

Comprehensive List of Trigger Warnings (Content Warnings)

⚠ Please be advised: the following topics are present in this document and may be distressing.

1. Self-harm and Suicide

- Graphic descriptions and images of self-harm.
- Suicide ideation, threats, and attempts.
- Reports of others' suicidal crises (e.g., Gemini, Queen Dee).

2. Harassment and Cyberbullying

- Sustained online and offline harassment.
- Doxxing and threats.
- Creation of troll accounts for intimidation.
- Public humiliation and revenge tactics.

3. Transphobia and Misgendering

- Repeated intentional misgendering of multiple individuals.
- Denial and minimization of gender identities.
- Targeting trans and non-binary individuals.

4. Sexual Content and Inappropriate Sharing

- Unsolicited sexual images (e.g., “dick pics”).
- Oversharing of graphic sexual injuries.
- Discussions of revenge porn and consent violations.

5. Domestic Abuse Allegations and Smear Campaigns

- Targeted accusations of abuse.
- Leaking private confessions without consent.
- Character assassination using mental health disclosures.

6. Medical Misinformation and Exploitation

- False claims about terminal illnesses.
- Mockery of chronic and invisible illnesses.
- Accusations of “faking” health conditions.

7. Emotional and Psychological Abuse

- Manipulation, love bombing, gaslighting.
- Exploiting mod loyalty and health crises for control.
- Retaliation for boundary-setting.

8. Threats to Family and Children

- Threats to report people to social services.
- Harassing parents and targeting their children.
- Mention of potential child abductions.

9. Racism

- Alleged racist messages circulated in group chats (Queen Dee).

10. Stalking

- Allegations of stalking, surveillance, and live-stream retaliation.

11. False Accusations

- Accusations involving criminal behavior (e.g., child predator claims, stalker narratives).

- Baseless legal threats.

12. Mental Health Crisis & Neglect

- Descriptions of mental breakdowns.
- Failure to support people experiencing severe mental or physical distress.

13. Manipulation of Vulnerable Populations

- Use of vulnerable people (disabled, elderly, ill) for clout and deflection.
- Emotional labor demanded from those in poor health.

14. Religious or Cult-like Language

- Behavior associated with high-control groups.
- Devotion, isolation, and cycles of reward/punishment.

People and Parties Involved

Primary Individuals

- **Yorkie Pud (YP / Sarah)** – Central figure, subject of the exposé.
- **Bayou Baba Yaga / Peej (Author)** – Former mod, primary witness and author of the document.
- **Papa Yaga** – Author's spouse, involved as support and shielded figure in Discord deletion.
- **Paddy** – Mod, friend of the author, involved in private chats and gaming, targeted post-fallout.
- **RantsofaLondonMum (Rants)** – Former close ally turned target of harassment.
- **Emma** – Initially distrusted, later doxxed; reconciled with author.
- **Elphaba Orion Doherty (EOD)** – Target of harassment, subject of misinformation and false accusations.

- **Chloe Cullen** – Member of Team Exposed, targeted by Yorkie.
- **Mr. Exposed** – Runs Team Exposed Reddit page, attempted mediator.
- **Matt Angel** – Former mod; his wife Tamara was targeted by Yorkie.
- **Tamara (Tamz)** – Matt's wife, targeted by Yorkie over a misunderstanding.
- **Sir TT (Tom)** – Mod, ridiculed behind his back in "TEETH" chat.
- **Nicola** – Terminal illness used as a shield by YP.
- **Jenny Johnson (JJ)** – Creator accused of sending threats; denied involvement.
- **Banned Bird (BB)** – Former ally turned opponent; accused of trolling and harassment.
- **Kama (Dirt Alleyways Deep Dives)** – Shared leaked voice notes; associated with Government Bird Crew.
- **Quinn** – Trans creator targeted with harassment and misgendering.
- **Kiki (Kristen Cunningham)** – Creator repeatedly mocked and falsely accused of faking illness.
- **Skully, Echo, Cyber Executive Orange, Jessica1995, Chloe Amelia** – New mod team; associated with “faker” accusations, public bullying, and triggering behavior.
- **Queen Dee** – Creator given doxxed information by Yorkie, involved in harassment.
- **Gemini** – Targeted by accusations; became suicidal due to harassment.
- **John** – Elderly neighbor used for “sympathy content” and fundraising.
- **Vicki, Kayleigh, Sarah** – Emma's friends who gifted Rants during a live, sparking tension.
- **Miss Red** – Creator referenced in a false accusation involving the author.

Groups / Collectives / Platforms

- **Team Exposed** – Reddit-based accountability group exposing online creators.

- **The Government Bird Crew / Not a Government Pigeon / Not a Government Vulture** – Anti-Team Exposed group; involved in spreading misinformation and videos.
- **The Wailing Banshee (r/TheWailingBanshee)** – Reddit community created to expose YP’s behavior.
- **TYP Mods / Discord Server / WhatsApp Chats / TEETH Chat / SOS Facebook Chat** – Platforms where internal mod communication and abuse occurred.
- **Spuds.co.uk** – Potato delivery service used to send harassing mail.
- **Facebook Group “Paddy’s Pals”** – Support group for Paddy’s health, later spammed by YP.

I want to start by saying: this document isn’t about “canceling” Yorkie Pud. It’s not about drama, and it’s definitely not about clout. For me, this is about **closure** — not just for myself, but for the many others who are still afraid to speak up for themselves. I’ve decided to take the initiative, and whatever backlash may come from this, to finally tell the truth about what actually happened.

Every time someone new is pulled into Yorkie’s orbit without knowing what went down last year, I feel sick. It’s important that someone who was there — who witnessed it all and, yes, hoarded screenshots like a professional archivist — comes forward. I hate that it has to be me. But here we are.

Note on Graphic Images

While gathering evidence for this document, I received **graphic photos** of self-harm inflicted by Yorkie in November.

Let me be clear:

*Those images broke me.
They were some of the most violent, horrifying images I’ve ever seen outside a film.
As someone who used to be her friend, it shattered me that images of the event even existed.*

They forced me to pause this project. To question whether I should proceed.

But after **deep reflection**, I reached this conclusion:

Whatever consequences emerge from this document—**they are self-inflicted**. For both myself and Yorkie Pud.

May-June 2024

I first came across Yorkie Pud in **May of 2024**. At the time, I was doing my own research into something traumatic that had happened to my child. That investigation led me to a TikToker — **Elphaba Orion Doherty (EOD)** — who was directly involved. As I looked for ways to seek justice, I saw messages online suggesting that Yorkie was also targeting EOD.

I started out on Reddit, where EOD was discussed, but that subreddit also had mixed opinions about Yorkie. Still, I was angry, and Yorkie's content spoke to that anger. I wanted justice for my kid, and it looked like Yorkie might be someone I could align with — someone vocal, someone bold, someone who might help get things done.

At first, our conversations were limited to TikTok DMs. I'd join her Lives, she'd send me notifications when she was live, and over time I got to know her community. Eventually, I was offered a mod position — which I accepted.

Being a mod for Yorkie meant entering the deep end of group chats — Snapchat first, then Facebook Messenger groups, and finally WhatsApp. I didn't want to download WhatsApp at first, but I was told it was the only way I'd be able to talk to one of the people I'd grown close to, Paddy. So I downloaded it. What followed was *notification hell* — I was thrown into more chats than I could keep track of.

July 2024

On **July 1st, 2024**, I had my chance to confront EOD live. They were taking guests on TikTok, so I jumped in pretending to be a long-time fan. Once I was in the box, I hit them with the truth: "Yeah, no. My kid knows all about you. You scammed him on Roblox. He was devastated."

They removed me from the live immediately — but by then, people knew who I was. Reddit lit up, and I didn't like what was being said about me. A lot of commenters didn't understand the full context, and when I tried to explain, a few people understood — most didn't. I ended up banned from that subreddit *specifically* because of my affiliation with Yorkie Pud.

Just before this, we had formed a group that mainly communicated through Facebook Messenger. One of the people in that group was **RantsofaLondonMum**, who had been part of YP's inner circle from before I joined. She eventually introduced me to **Emma**, someone new to the group but incredibly supportive. Emma was kind, grounded, and seemed genuinely invested

in helping people through the chaos. She also had experience with the Reddit side of things, and I started to view her as an expert on how **Team Exposed** operated.

But Yorkie didn't trust Emma. She was paranoid because of Emma's former affiliation with Team Exposed. I let Emma know about the distrust, and in a show of vulnerability and good faith, she sent me a copy of her **driver's license** to prove she had nothing to hide.

This is where I, Baba Yaga/Peej, need to take **serious accountability**.

When Yorkie believed Emma had betrayed us, she told me she was going to the police to file a report. She had found a screenshot Emma sent where she lied and told someone she'd stayed up all night reporting Yorkie's content. Emma later clarified that she had only reported *one* video and sent the screenshot to Chloe just to appease her.

But I had already forwarded all the screenshots — **including Emma's ID** — to Yorkie without reviewing them. I was just the middleman. Yorkie went digging, saw the message, and without seeking clarification, **she doxxed Emma** by posting her ID.

That's on me. That information would never have reached Yorkie if I hadn't passed it along. I've apologized to Emma repeatedly, and she's always met me with grace and forgiveness. She's never held it against me, and I am deeply grateful for that.

What I did was a **betrayal of trust and friendship**. I've learned from it. I'm far more cautious now with the information people share with me. But this is also why I stayed silent about Yorkie for so long. I felt complicit. And I was.

There's more I need to confess.

After being mocked by EOD and the Reddit page, I made a tasteless joke — "Wouldn't it be funny to send shit to Elphaba?" We quickly realized that was a bad idea legally, but we found a workaround: **Spuds.co.uk**, an anonymous potato delivery service.

Because I was in the U.S. and everyone else in the group was UK-based, I offered to pay. I sent a potato to EOD's mother's house with the words: "**Team Yorkie Pud**" printed on it. Yorkie had obtained the address from another anonymous source and passed it to me. She kept her involvement hidden and publicly took the blame — but again, **it was me. I sent it.**

I understand now how deeply violating and frightening that must have been for EOD and their mother. A mailed threat — even in potato form — is still a form of harassment. It was wrong.

Shortly after this, EOD went to the police. Meanwhile, a new story started to circulate: a teenage girl had died by suicide due to bullying from EOD's moderators.

We were told the girl used purple and green hearts — symbols connected to her and her late mother. The story was that EOD's mods bullied her for using green hearts, saying "those green hearts belong to Elphaba." Yorkie was devastated by the news and used it as her **justification** for saying she wanted to fight EOD physically.

But EOD had moved to their mother's house and was no longer in Manchester. Regardless, Yorkie went live and told hundreds of unknowing viewers that a teenager had lost their life due to bullying from EOD's team.

Wanting to support the person who brought us the story, I stayed close. But then I followed them into an Instagram Live and learned the truth: **the teen was alive.**

Yes, there had been bullying. But it had taken place *at school*, not online. The mental health episode was real, but the parents had explicitly asked people **not to speak about it publicly**. Yorkie had been told this — long before I ever was — and chose not to share it with us.

We had waged an entire war based on a false premise. Our campaign against EOD spiraled. People started calling them a murderer. And while I never used that word, I didn't correct anyone who did.

Eventually, EOD had to post an apology and speak to the police just to get the rumors to stop.

During this same timeframe — my confrontation with EOD, the potato incident, the purple-and-green heart saga — Reddit began calling us out. They saw the screenshots and weren't afraid to name our behavior for what it was: **deplorable.**

Then came **London Pride**. Our group was buzzing because **Rants** was going, and so was EOD. Rants promised that if she saw EOD, she'd yell "Team Yorkie Pud" just to get a reaction. But the person who actually confronted EOD was another creator, **Natasha**. Security intervened before it got physical, but it was close.

It was right after that confrontation that I passed along all of Emma's screenshots. That's when Yorkie found the one about Emma reporting her — and doxxed her. Again: **that's on me.**

This was just the **first two months** of knowing Yorkie Pud.

Before I continue, I need to say something else:

I've since spoken with EOD. They offered to make amends for what happened involving my child. I declined, but I did ask them to please be more responsible with their online behavior — especially where children are concerned.

To my knowledge, they've kept that promise.

They haven't contacted me. They haven't reached out to my child. They haven't spoken about me publicly. I apologized to them in private — but if I'm truly holding myself accountable here, then I need to do it in public too:

Elphaba, I'm sorry.

I'm sorry for the harassment. I'm sorry for the stalking. I'm sorry for sending a potato to your mother's home.

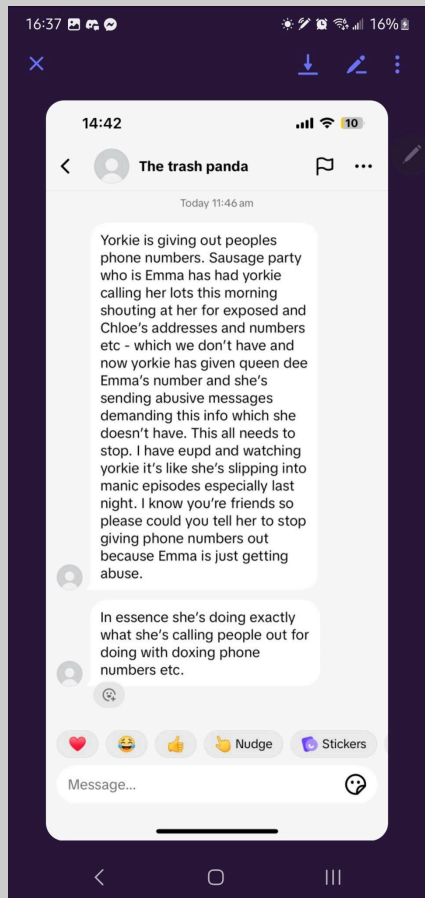
I was seeking justice — but what I did was wrong. No matter how badly someone hurts you, it's never okay to retaliate in a way that crosses ethical or legal boundaries. I know that now. I've learned from it.

And while I don't support EOD or their content, I want to publicly acknowledge this: **they kept their word**. And that's more than I can say for most creators on this app.

Before I go any further, I want to give a heads-up: from this point on, I'll be referencing a large number of screenshots. These are either stored in a public appendix or, in some cases, held privately by people who wished to remain anonymous. For those reading this as part of the document, links will be included to take you directly to each section for context.

Every statement I make here is backed by evidence. If I don't personally have the screenshots, they've been provided by others who want the truth told — even if they're not ready to speak publicly. Many of those screenshots contain material that implicates them as well, which is why they've chosen to stay anonymous.

According to the timestamps on my screenshots, **July 4th, 2024**, is when everything started to unravel.



That's the day **RantsofaLondonMum** found out that **Yorkie Pud had doxxed Emma**. The information came in via a DM from a user called **The Trash Panda**, who said Yorkie had been giving out people's phone numbers — including Emma's. Emma had reportedly received a barrage of angry phone calls from Yorkie that morning, and Trash Panda said Yorkie was also demanding the addresses and numbers of *Mr. Exposed* and *Chloe*.

(Quick context note: **Mr. Exposed** is the person who ran the Team Exposed / Elphaba Orion Doherty Reddit page.)

Trash Panda claimed Yorkie had given **Emma's number and her ID** to someone else, **Queen Dee**, and that person had also spent the night harassing Emma. Yorkie was essentially doing the very things she claimed to condemn — the things she used to label others as "the wronguns." At the time, I was still inclined to believe that Yorkie had a reason. I even messaged Emma privately to try to reassure her — telling her Yorkie was just fired up and had misunderstood something.

I said I would try to talk her down. But **no amount of reasoning worked**. Yorkie was adamant: Emma had reported her multiple times and deserved retaliation.

Rants, who had known Emma through tiktok, did **not** co-sign the doxxing. She posted the message she received from Trash Panda in the Facebook chat and then left, saying:

“Fuck this shit. I ain't a child.”

Yorkie didn't even notice she'd left. She just replied, *“Okay. I'm not manic. But it's nice to see they're watching.”* Someone else in the group had to tell her that Rants had exited.

Soon after, Yorkie began **messaging Rants directly**, and I have all of those screenshots, courtesy of Rants — they'll be linked for reference.

This next part is difficult.

Around the time of London Pride, Rants had shared something personal in confidence: she had bitten her partner during a heated moment. At first, she only told Yorkie in private DMs. Later, she acknowledged it in the mod group chat. But when Rants left the FB Messenger group chat over the doxxing, Yorkie flipped.

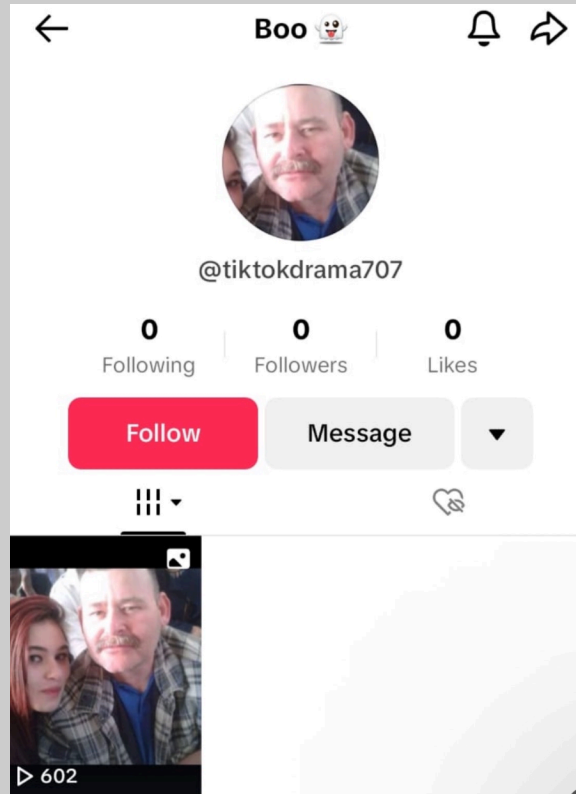
Just days before, we had renamed the Discord server from “Yorkie Pud Army” to a play on Rants' branding — something like “Rants of a Yorkie Pud.” We'd even rebranded ourselves in support of her, switching to orange heart emojis (her signature). Many of us changed our usernames to things like “Rants of a [Name]” in solidarity.

But the day before everything exploded, **Rants asked us to stop** using her name in our handles. It was clear she was **distancing herself**.

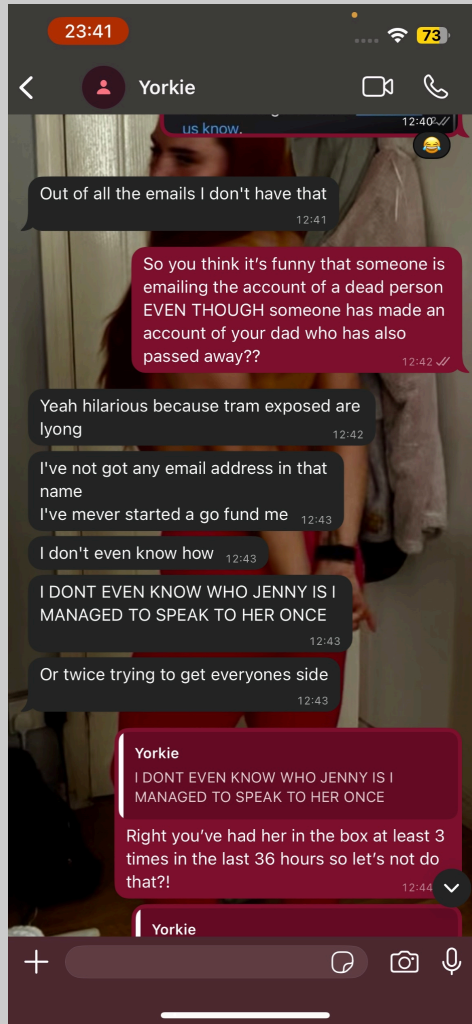
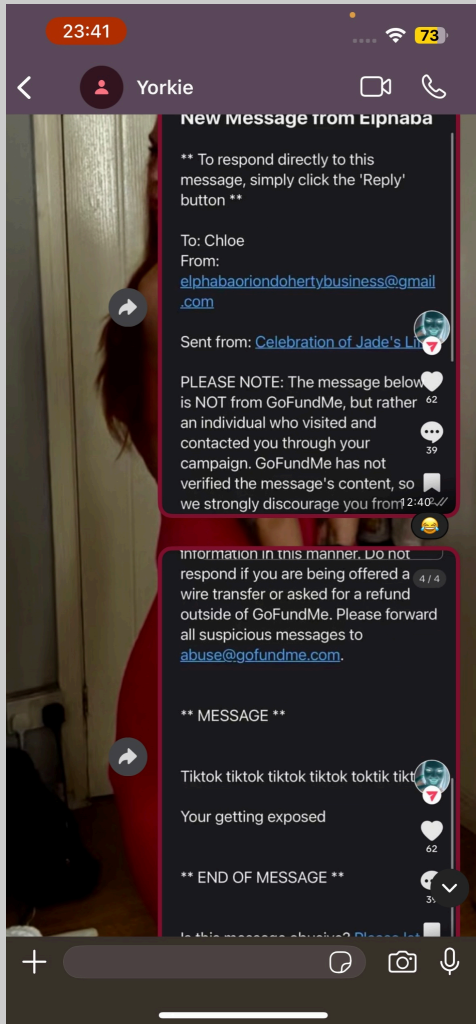
The next day, after finding out about the doxxing, she left. From that point forward, Yorkie blamed her for everything.

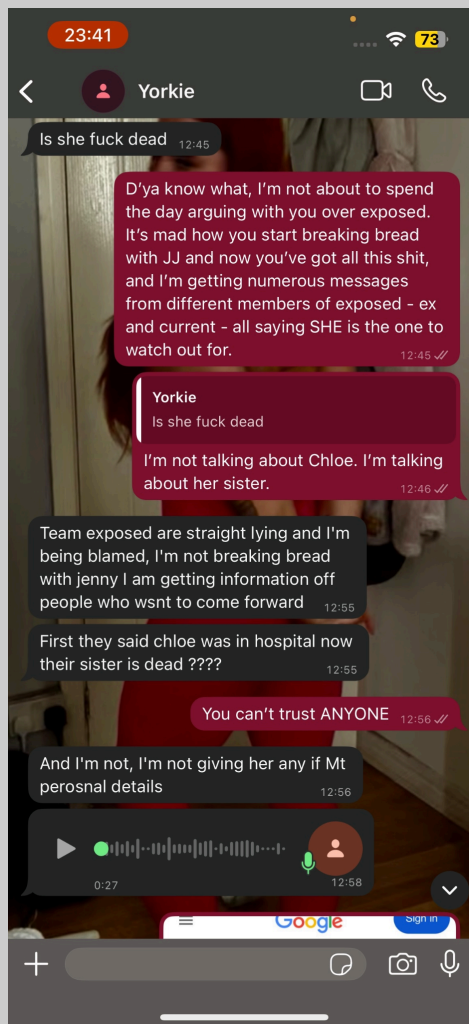
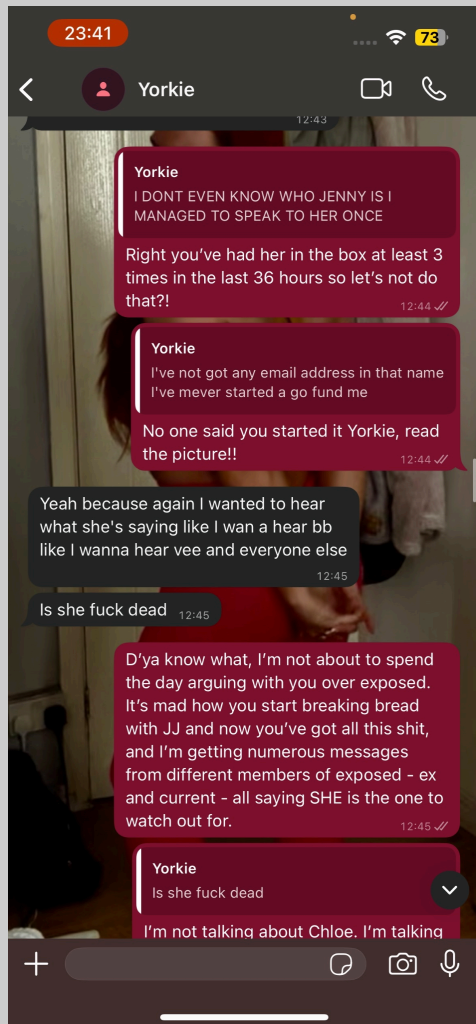
On **July 5th**, we were told that a new TikTok account had surfaced — a profile allegedly using **Yorkie's deceased father's name and photo**. I personally didn't see the profile at the time, but other mods did. The username was **@tiktokdrama707**, with the display name “Boo 🍷,” and it featured one video: a photo of Yorkie and her father with around 600 views.

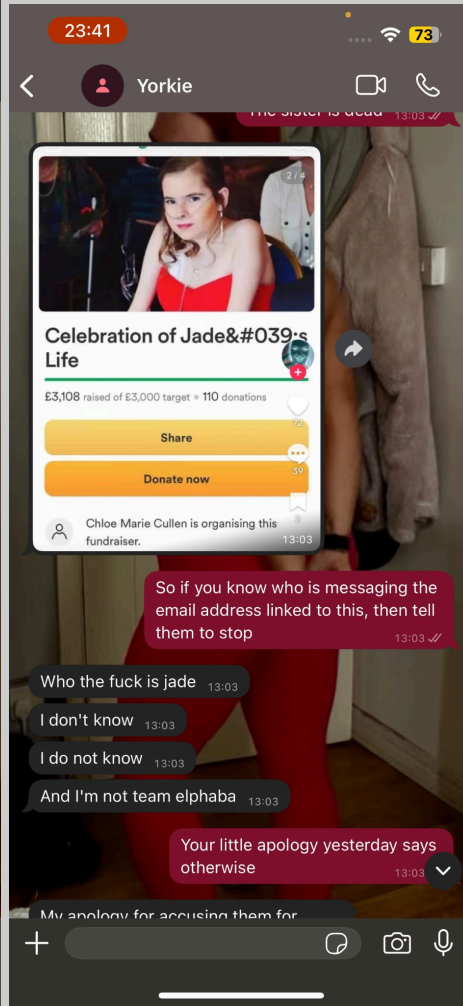
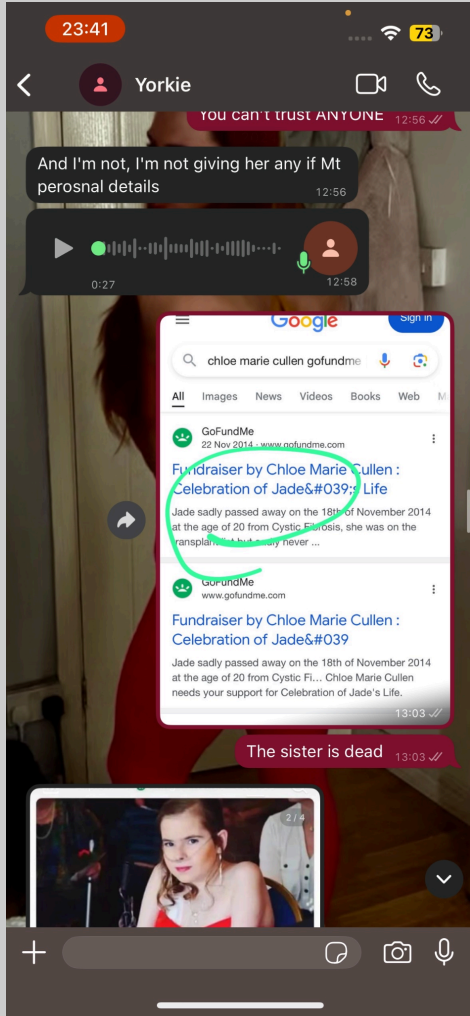
For a long time, I wasn't sure this profile was even real. But just last week, someone finally sent me a screenshot that confirmed it.

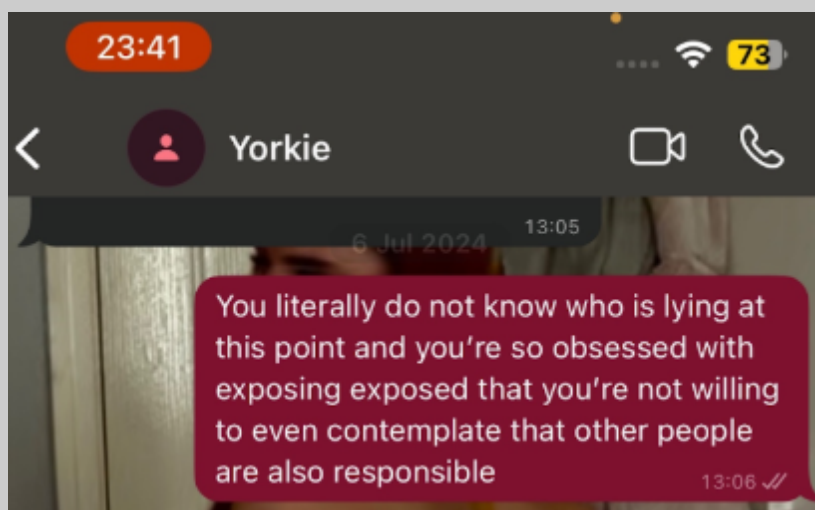
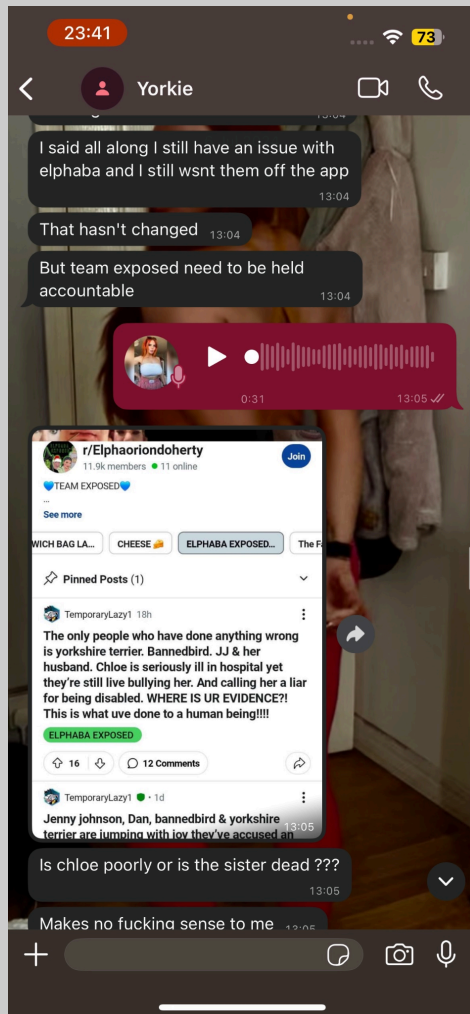


Yorkie blamed **Team Exposed** for the account and told Rants that they were behind it. Rants, still trying to help, found a **GoFundMe connected to Chloe Cullen** and passed it to Yorkie, hoping it might help track who was behind the troll account.









(The rest of the screenshots will be redacted from the live version of this document as YP sends SS of all her email accounts across Yahoo and E-mail)

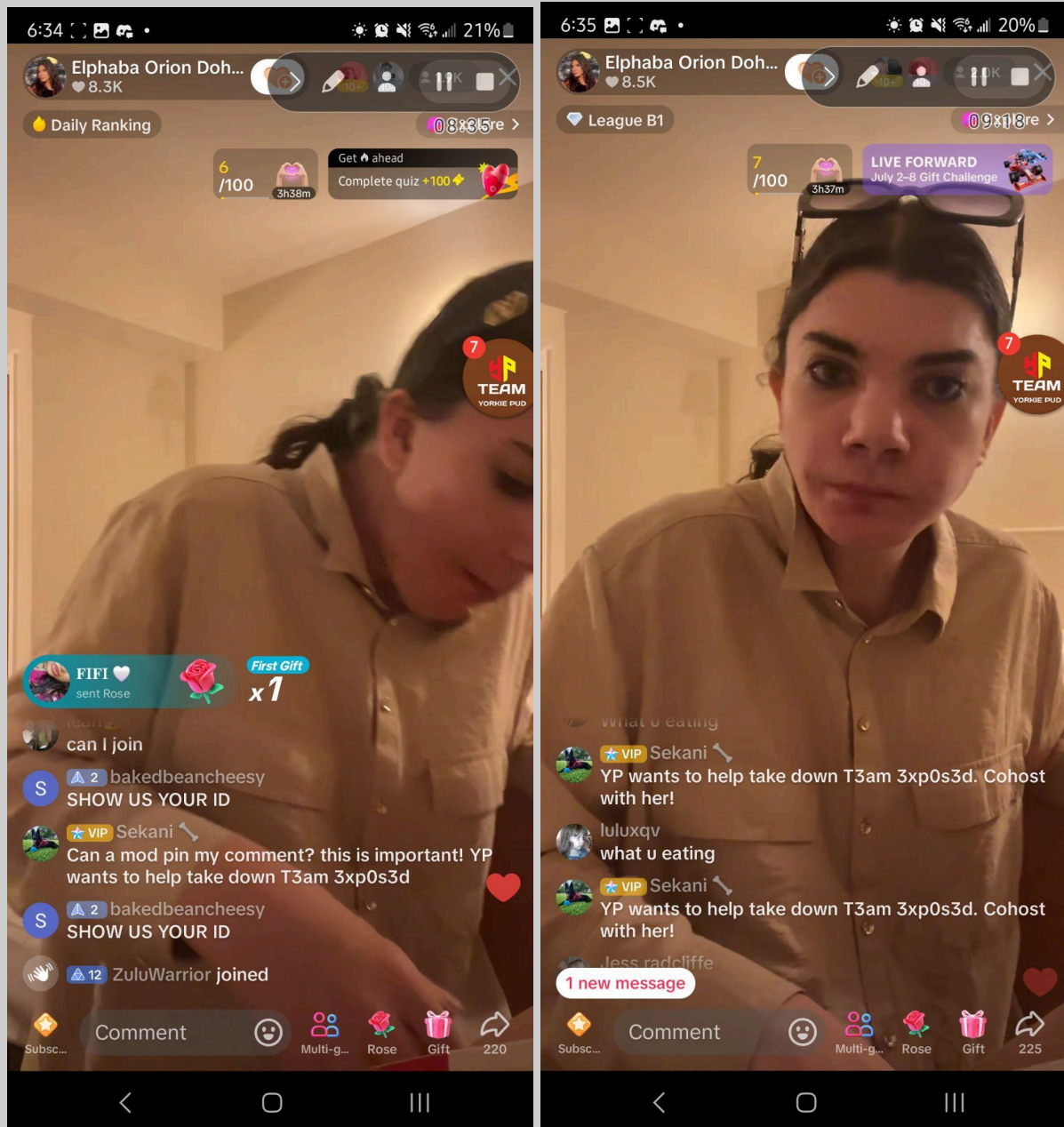
But when Yorkie started connecting random dots using the GoFundMe's public email, Rants said to her:

“You literally don’t know who’s lying at this point. You’re so obsessed with exposing Exposed that you can’t even consider other possibilities.”

And that’s **the core pattern with Yorkie**. Once she’s decided someone is guilty, there’s no convincing her otherwise — no pause for proof, no space for doubt. Just relentless escalation.

In her obsession to “expose” Team Exposed, Yorkie called out and threatened Chloe **publicly**, even though Chloe had serious health conditions. The stress triggered **multiple medical emergencies** for her.

When Mr. Exposed and others on Reddit tried to make it clear that Yorkie had the wrong person, she doubled down — even sending mods into **Elphaba’s** TikTok live to try to get her attention and solicit help in “exposing” Team Exposed.




At the same time, a flood of troll accounts appeared.

- One called **@WatchOutYorkie** messaged me directly, saying EOD had never scammed my child, and even suggested my child might go missing at summer camp.
- Another account was named **@YorkieChildKiller**, and there are screenshots confirming its existence.

- A third, called **@PsychoYorkie**, shared screenshots that seemed to originate from Jenny Johnson.

There's no **concrete** proof who ran these accounts, but Yorkie blamed **Team Exposed** for all of them.



Team Elphaba

@watchoutyorkie

0 following · 4 followers

Elphaba never scammed you or your child. team Elphaba found you both and are watching you online and in person. next time you drop him off at summer camp you should make sure to hug him goodbye. you never know if he will go missing because of his transphobic mother 💜💚

12:24

el Chalcraf... + Follow

72

Close

Daily Ranking

Thanks

LIVE Forward

31

Host

8

the420

19

5

Little potato

Taylor 0603...

Request

8

JJ

Request

Request

ExposingTeamExposed

@jessicagreatorex4 join box x

yorkiechildkiller TEAM ELPHABA HAS RETURNED

yorkiechildkiller WATCH OUT

Bonnie 🇺🇸 there's one in the chat now

OneLegFlamingo joined

Subsc...

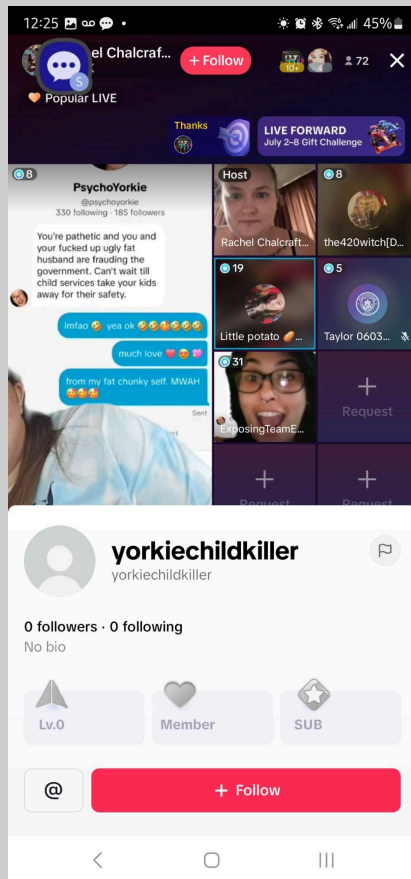
Comment

Multi-g...

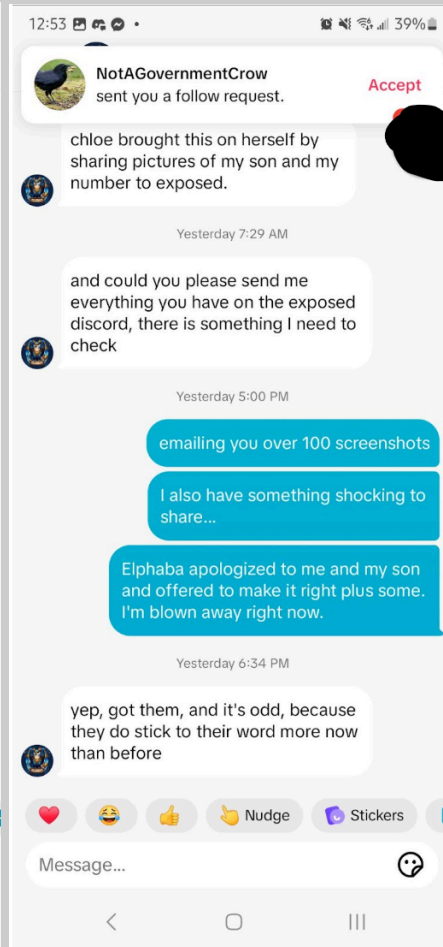
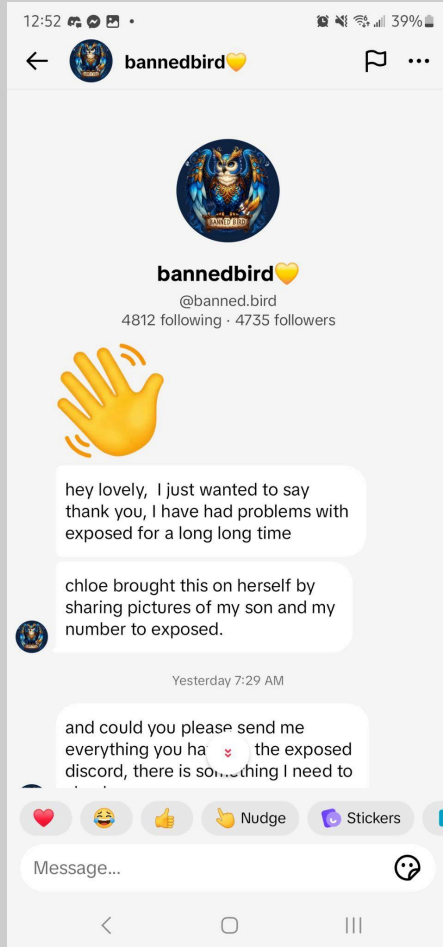
Rose

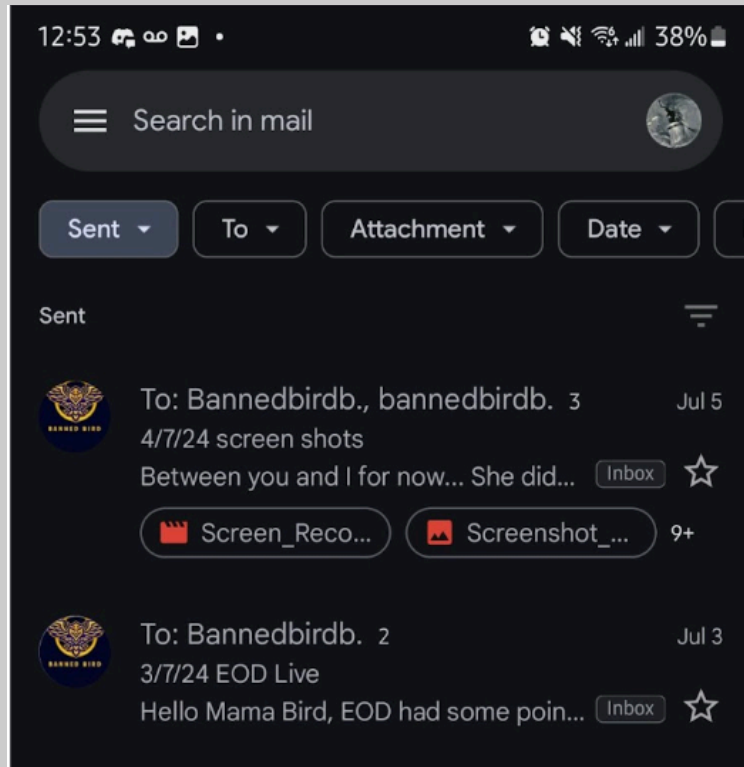
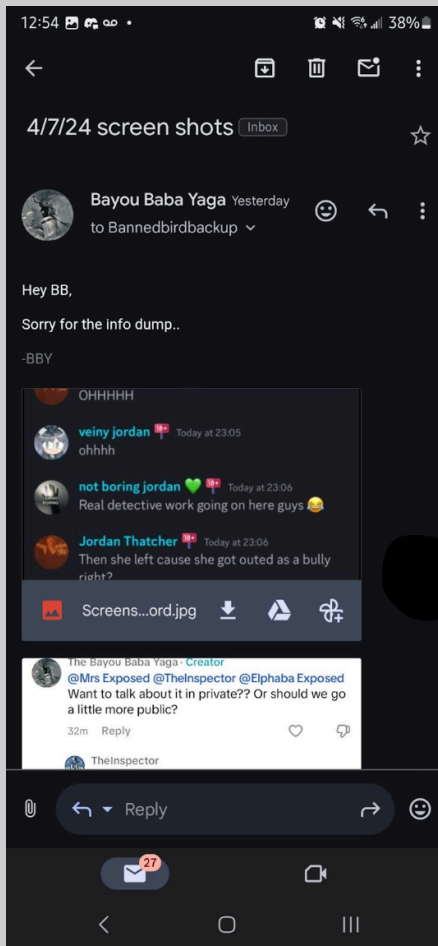
Gift

11

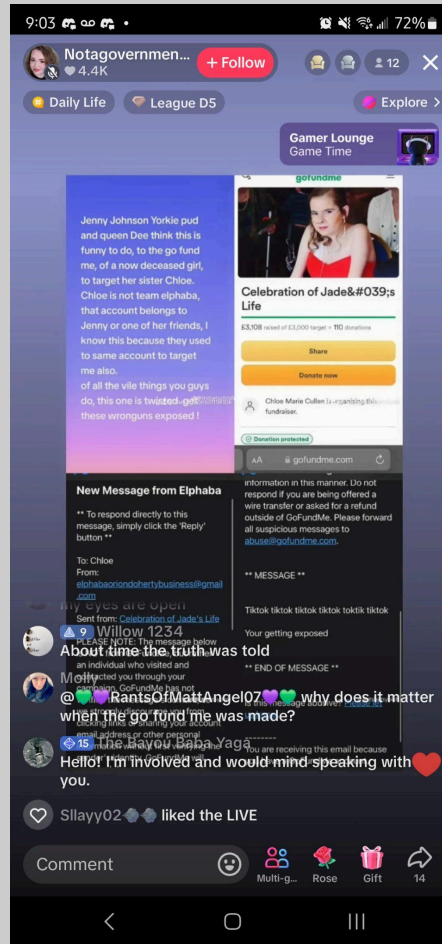


During this chaos, Yorkie asked me to reach out to **Banned Bird (BB)**, which meant also contacting others like **Vee** and **Kama** — creators who didn't like Chloe or Team Exposed. At the time, I was sending Yorkie screenshots of all my communications with BB to prove I was trying. But later, when BB and Yorkie fell out, **Yorkie used those same screenshots to twist the narrative.**



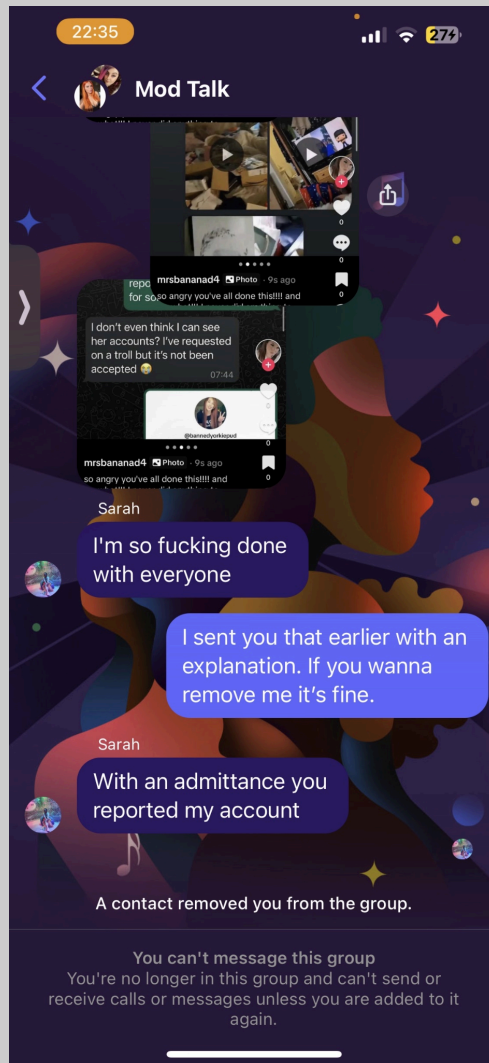


On **July 6th**, the “Government Bird Crew” hosted an awareness live about **Chloe Cullen and Mr. Exposed**. Yorkie sent all her mods in to talk about Team Exposed and what had just happened on Reddit, hoping to gain allies.



During that live, someone accused **Emma** of leaking the mod chat to Rants. The problem? Emma had long since been removed from it. She **couldn't** have seen the messages.

Still, panic spread. I told the other mods to abandon the chat because Emma was supposedly feeding screenshots to Jenny Johnson and Team Exposed. But the truth, which I didn't learn until months later, was that **Emma wasn't the mole** — someone else entirely was responsible.



Despite that, people in the chat went **feral**.

Matt posted:

"I'm not scared of anyone. Jenny, hi. Call me. My number is 078— go fuck yourself. Hi Rants."

Then Yorkie responded:

"Emma, fuck you, dirty little bitch. I have your number and ID. Go find someone who actually wants you. You'll never be loved while you are the way you are."

It kept going.

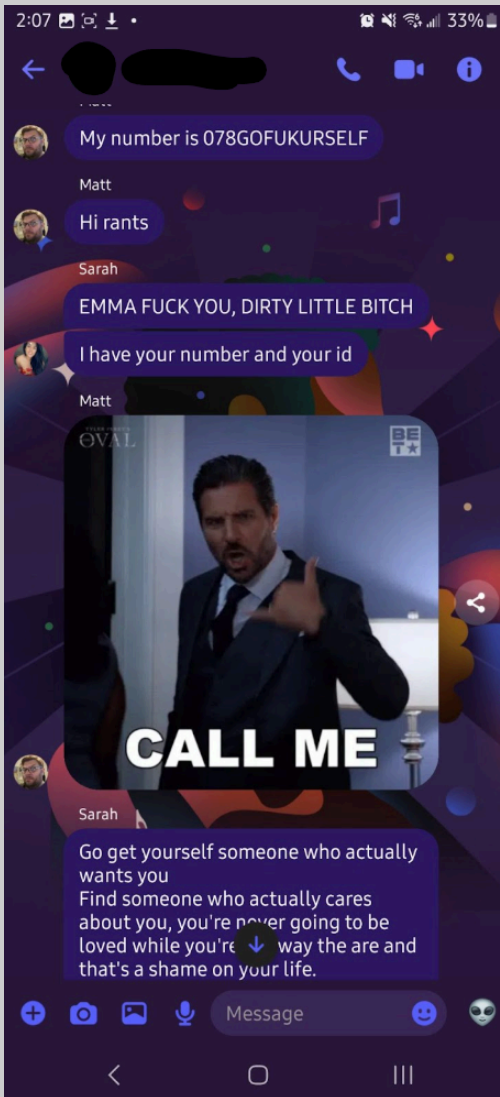
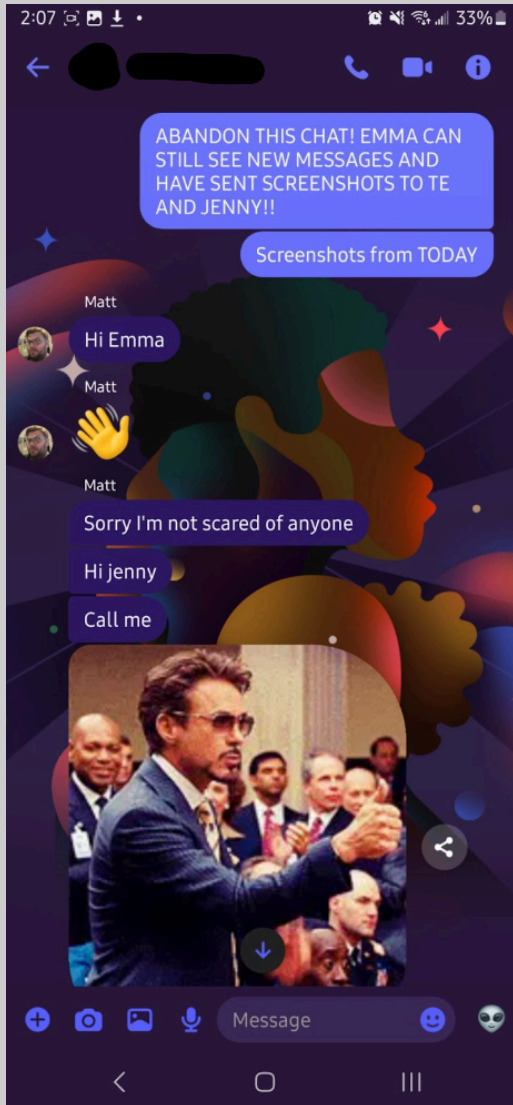
"You're a vile little creature who has harmed a lot of people. Now you've been outed. Dirty little whore. I'll be coming for you."

Matt tried to calm her down, but Yorkie snapped back:

“Get a life and something to stuff your fanny with. You might find out that bitterness melts away.”

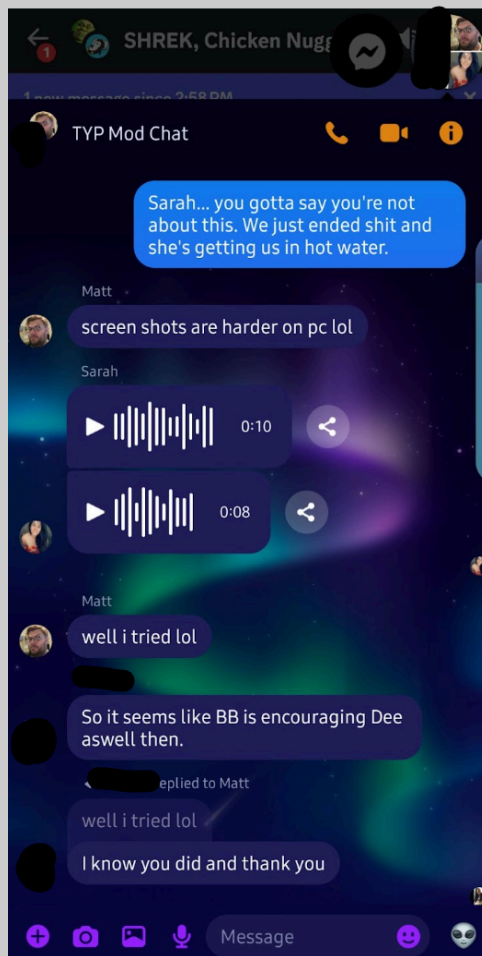
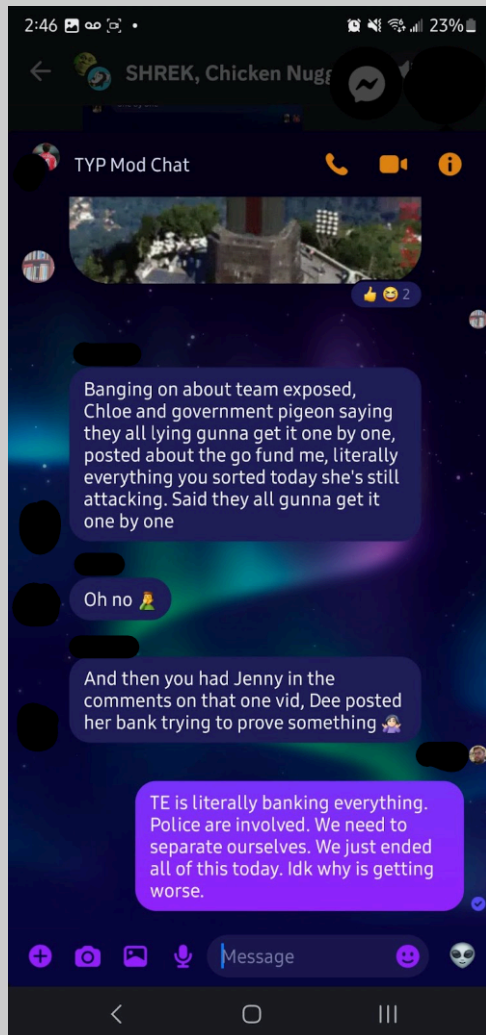
She **renamed the chat to Emma’s phone number**, told everyone to leave, and said:

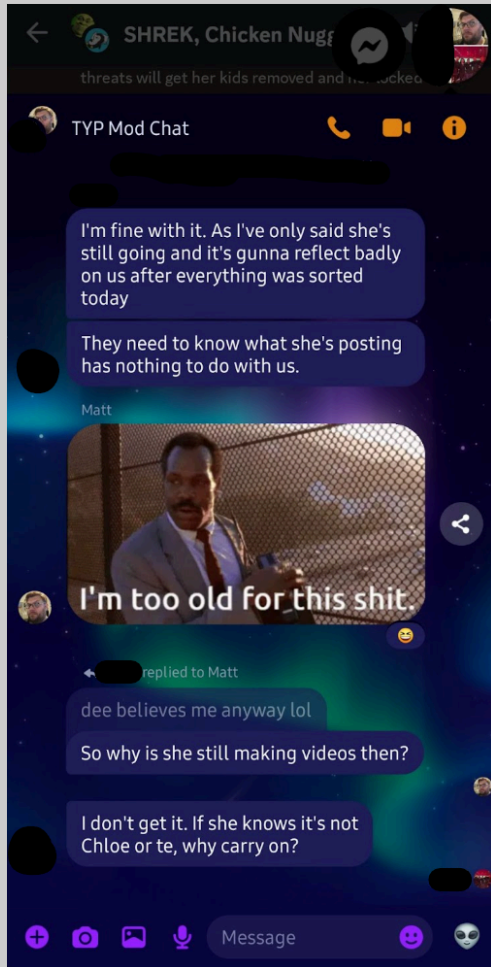
“I’ll post her ID too if you want.”





After that, we created a **new Facebook chat, SOS**, but immediately had to deal with **Queen Dee**.

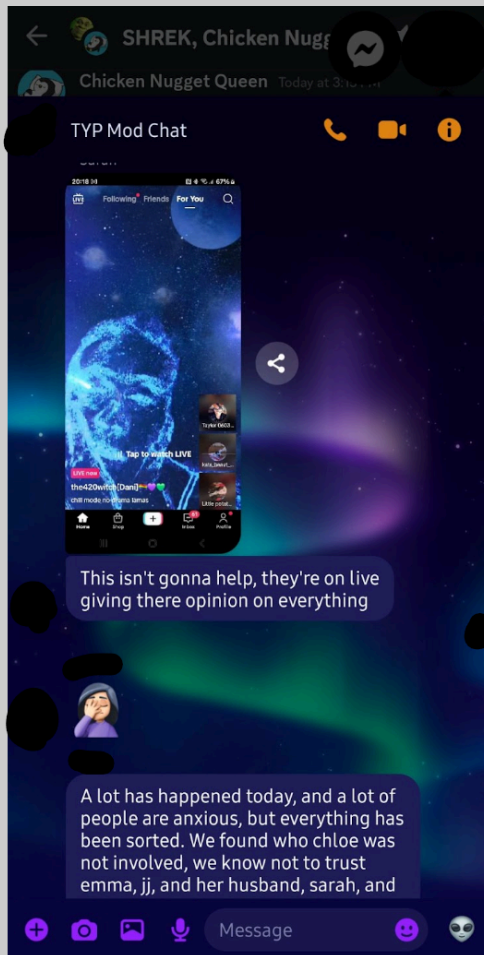




Queen Dee had been part of the group earlier. Yorkie had sent her a ton of screenshots, and even after we'd squashed things with Team Exposed and Chloe, **Queen Dee kept going**, posting violent threats and misinformation. It looked like **Banned Bird was encouraging her behind the scenes**, though that's speculation.

We tried telling Yorkie that Queen Dee was getting us into trouble, but she never corrected the false things she had told her. So Dee just kept going.

At the same time, other creators like **Dani the 420 Witch**, **Kats_Beaut_Things**, and **Rachel** were talking publicly about old drama, thinking it was new — which kept dragging Team Exposed back into it. Meanwhile, I was still **in a private chat with Team Exposed** trying to hold things together.



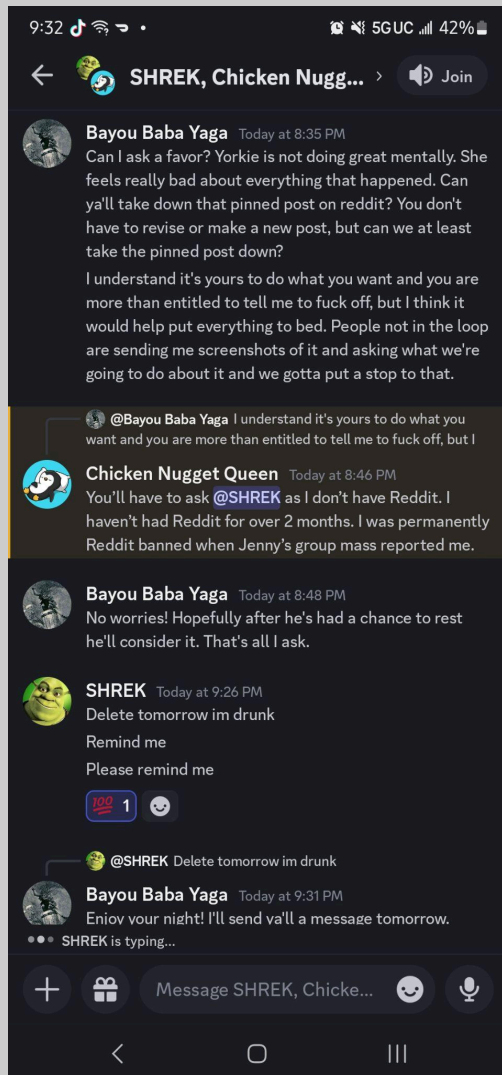
Between **8:53 AM and 9:00 PM on July 5th**, I spent over **12 hours** running back and forth between Yorkie, Reddit, Banned Bird, the awareness crew, and Team Exposed — trying to get the fighting to stop.

All I asked in return was that Team Exposed remove a pinned Reddit post. I have a screenshot where I say:

“Yorkie’s not doing great mentally. She feels bad. Can y’all take down that pinned post?”

They agreed:

“Yeah, I’ll delete it tomorrow. I’m drunk. Just remind me. Please remind me.”



The next day, **July 7th**, another lie started to surface — one I didn't realize was a lie until last week.

Chloe messaged me, saying:

"Why is Rants on live saying Team Exposed said she's one of them? She's never been part of Team Exposed."

She was confused. So was I.

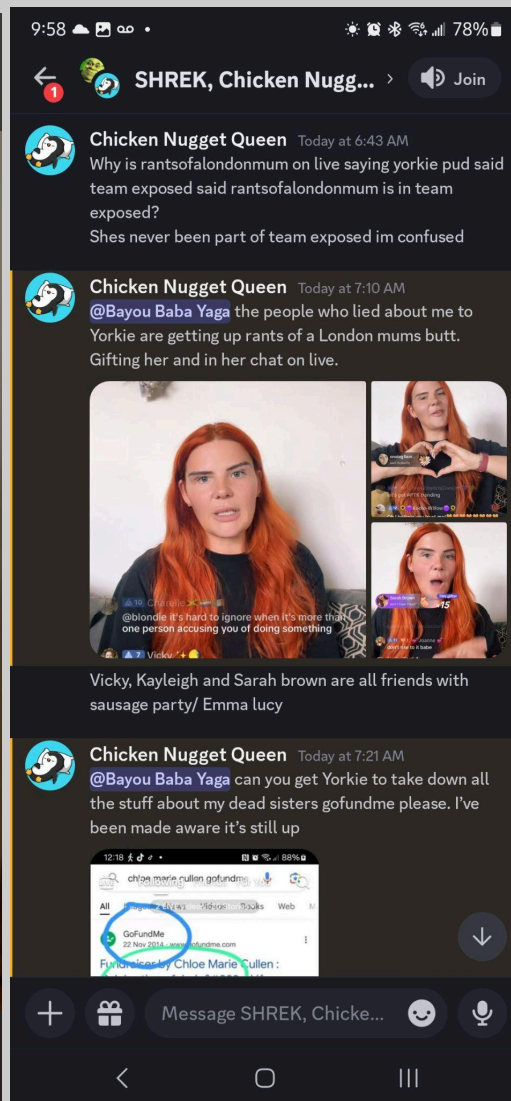
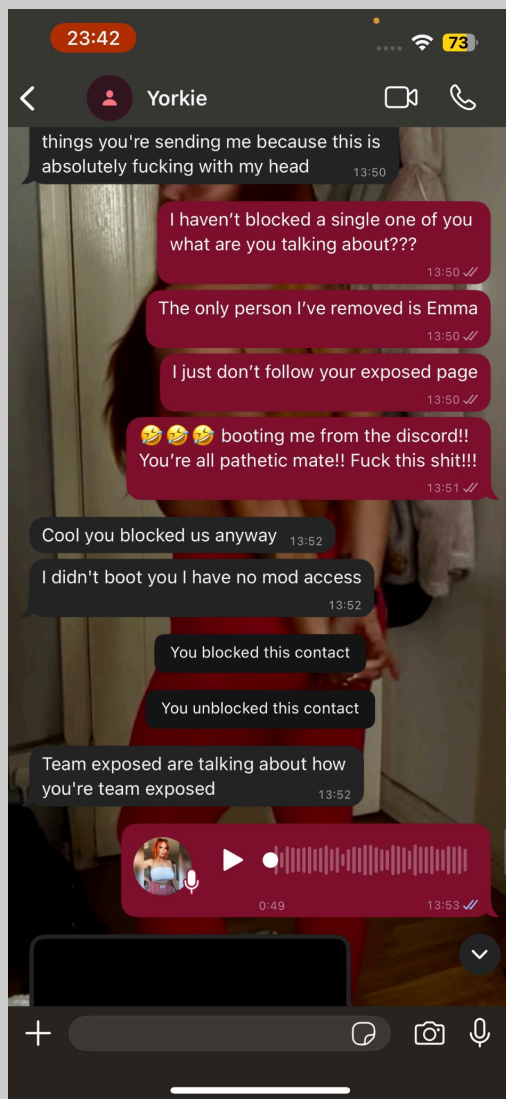
Then I got screenshots from Rants herself. The person who told Rants that Team Exposed had claimed her as a member?

Yorkie.

She made it up. Sent Rants a message that said:

“Team Exposed is saying you’re one of them.”

They weren’t. I know, because I was in a private chat with Team Exposed, actively trying to de-escalate the situation. This was just another one of Yorkie’s lies — a lie I didn’t catch until it was too late.



July 7th – The Breaking Point

While we're on July 7th, it's important to highlight that this is when Jenny Johnson became heavily involved in the situation. Jenny and Banned Bird were best friends at the time—they ran in the same online circles and backed each other unconditionally. That day started with confusion and escalated quickly.

At 6:43 a.m., Chloe messaged me to clarify something she found deeply concerning: *Rants of a London Mum was never part of Team Exposed*, and yet Rants was now claiming that Team Exposed had said she was. What none of us knew at the time was that Yorkie had lied to Rants directly in a private message, falsely telling her that *Team Exposed was saying she was one of them*. That single lie caused a ripple effect of confusion and anger that Chloe and I spent hours trying to untangle.

At 7:10 a.m., I received screenshots of Rants' live, where she was being supported in the chat by Vicki, Kayleigh, and Sarah—friends of Emma at the time—who were gifting her heavily. Chloe grew concerned that this might be an attempt to "love bomb" Rants and persuade her to turn against Team Exposed.

By 7:21 a.m., Chloe had tagged me in a message asking if I could speak to Yorkie about taking down her GoFundMe information, which had apparently been posted publicly again. At 9:42 a.m., I finally replied, saying I had just woken up and was getting caught up. Two minutes later, at 9:44, Chloe sent me another message, saying, *"You might want to clear this up with Elphaba—Team Exposed never threatened an autistic child."* And she was right.

What happened was, I had gotten messages from a troll account with "Team Elphaba" in the username, and Yorkie had immediately told me it was connected to Team Exposed. **I believed her, and I repeated it publicly.** Elphaba heard that misinformation and ran with it as fact. I had to clean up that mess too, and clarify that Team Exposed was not responsible.

At 11:54 a.m., Yorkie sent me a disturbing screenshot of a DM she had received while out on a road trip with **Mr. Pud** (the nickname we gave the guy she was seeing at the time) from an account that appeared to be banned or deactivated—it showed up as "Account Not Found." The message read:

"You and your slag friends have caused so many issues over the past few days. I honestly with my whole heart hope that you have a massive BPD episode and kill yourself. The world would be a much better place without you. Same for that disgusting Yank and her retarded kid, JJ and her fat lazy husband, and the rest of you chronic online evil bastards. I would happily watch you all hang. I pray to God that you can't have kids."

Yorkie forwarded that to me, and I told her I'd send it to Team Exposed. I also reassured her at the time, saying *"Love you, be strong."* She replied, *"I'm having a great day."* And my response? Unfortunately, it was *"Fuck these bitches. JJ and BB have karma coming their way."* Because at that point, we truly believed Jenny Johnson and Banned Bird were behind the messages.

It's ironic, really—at the bottom of the screenshot, you can see a follow-up message Yorkie sent immediately after, saying: *“Wonder who sent it.”*

By 12:13 p.m., I was speaking with Mr. Exposed and Chloe on Discord. Mr. Exposed said the message “screamed” Jenny and BB—it included both of them by name, which, in his words, *“means it can’t be them, right?”* The implication being: who includes themselves in a death threat unless they’re trying to throw suspicion off?

Everything was snowballing fast, and I asked if I could add Yorkie directly to our chat to settle things. By 1:54 p.m., I had added Yorkie to the Discord conversation with Chloe and Mr. Exposed. Chloe messaged her immediately, saying:

“[Queen Dee] thinks you’re sending her death threats. I think someone is trying to set you up the way they tried to set me up.”

Chloe then posted a message she had received that claimed to be from the **“Not A Government Pigeon”** account, although the sender was listed as **“MsMa.”** The message said that someone—presumably Gemini—had been receiving death threats all morning and believed one of them came from Yorkie before her account was deactivated. According to the message, Gemini had become suicidal over this and hadn’t responded to anyone since. The implication was devastating. Chloe added that Gemini had been targeted before—someone had taken photos of her daughter and spread them on Facebook, which led to harassment. Chloe said that when Yorkie accused Gemini of being behind a predatory account, she snapped.

Chloe’s point was clear: Yorkie might not have realized the damage, but the damage was still real. And it was going too far.

I immediately screenshotted what Chloe said and sent it to Queen Dee at 1:59 p.m. I told her: *“Yorkie has been unplugged for most of today and yesterday. She wouldn’t do this.”* Queen Dee replied:

“I know she wouldn’t do that. I was only asking that person if it was against me or Gemini. I’ve just had the police in because I legit tried to end my life.”

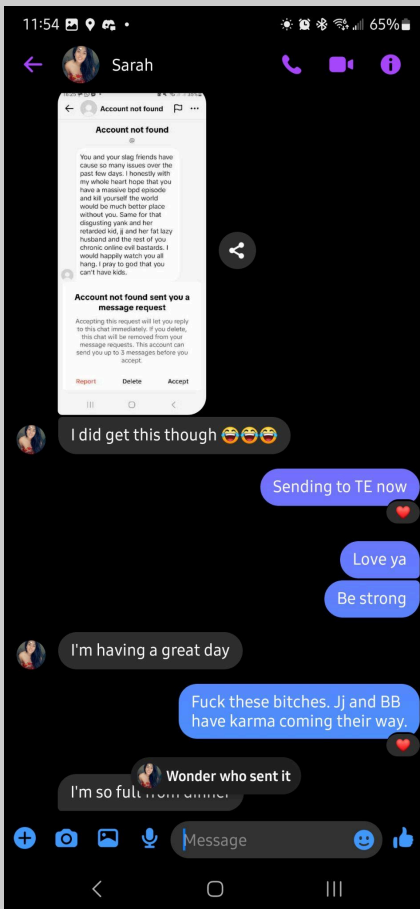
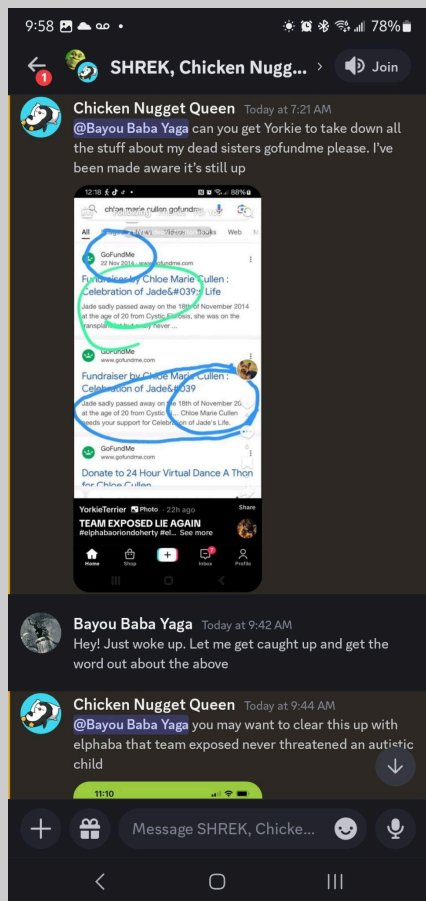
That same day, Yorkie sent me a message she wanted me to pass along. It read:

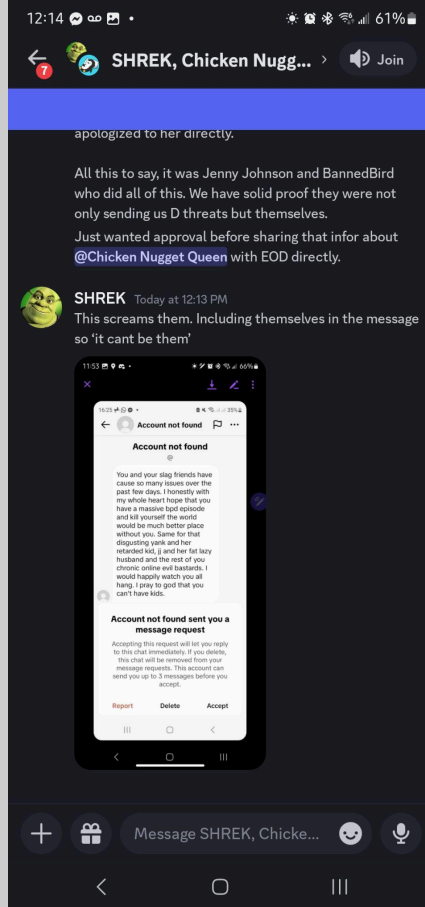
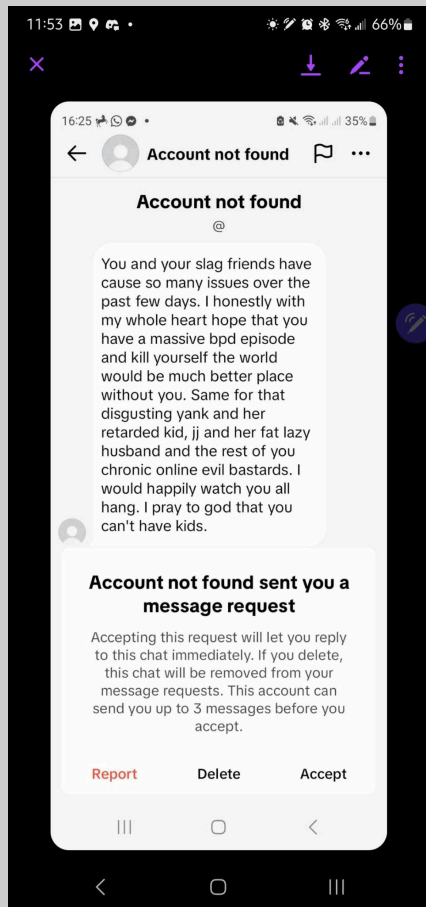
“Hey Team Exposed, it’s Yorkie. Thank you so much for hearing me out and ending the beef. Again, I’m deeply sorry for being so easily manipulated. Chloe, I’m truly, incredibly sorry, and thank you for speaking with me and us sorting things. You didn’t deserve any of it. Also, thank you for not believing all the bullshit that happened this morning. I’ve made everyone aware I’m stepping back from all the BS for a bit, as my mental health is failing me. But thank you all, and I hope you have a blessed week.”

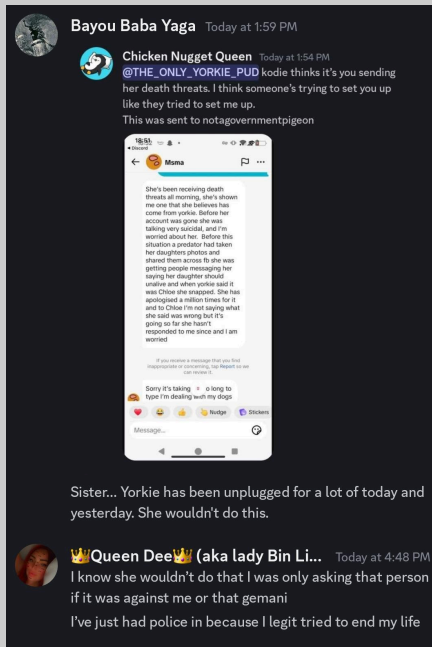
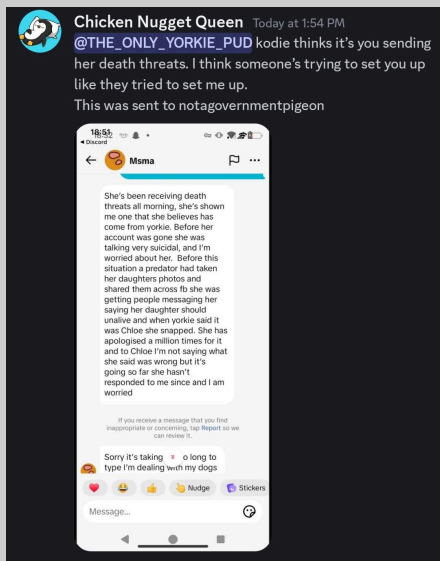
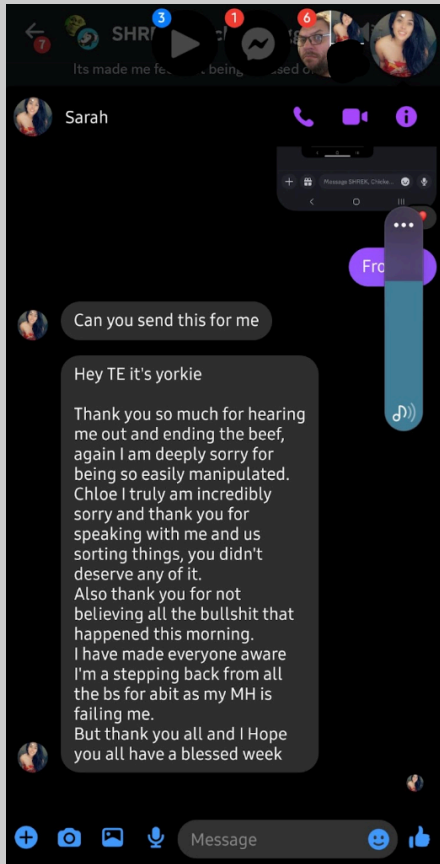
I screenshotted that message and passed it along to Mr. Exposed and Chloe.

That message was the catalyst for why I brought Yorkie into the chat with them in the first place—I wanted everyone to see that she *was* trying to apologize. I don't have a timestamp on that particular screenshot, but based on the timeline, I believe she sent it to me sometime between the 12:13 message from Mr. Exposed and Chloe, and the 1:54 message where I added her to the chat.

Regardless of the exact moment—it happened. And it's on record.





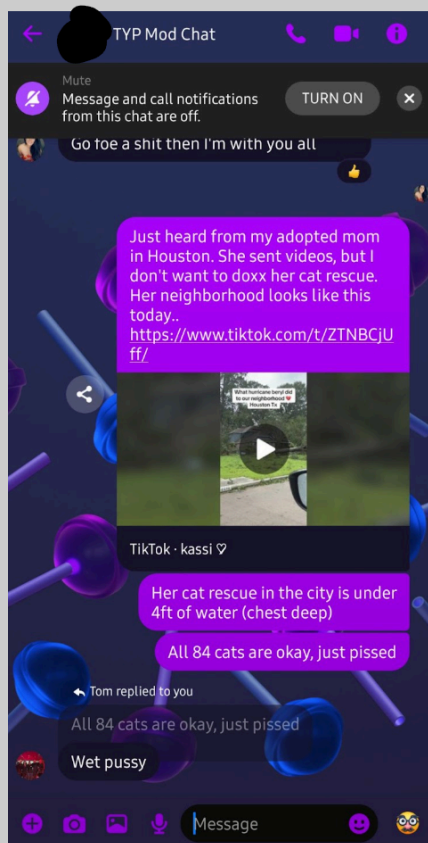


July 9, 2024: Houston Hurricane and Cat Rescue Update—Followed by Toxic Mod Chat Behavior

On the same day, a major hurricane hit Houston, where a member of my family runs a cat rescue. I shared a TikTok video in the mod chat of the neighborhood nearby (not the rescue itself, to avoid doxxing). I reported that all 84 cats were okay but understandably angry at being chest-deep in water.

One of the mods, TT, who had been a concern for several reasons, responded to this news with the two words: “wet pussy.”

Understandably, I was furious. I reported this to Sarah (Yorkie Pud), who basically told me to ignore TT because “he’s retarded.”



July 11–13: Escalation, Deflection, and Delusion

By July 11th, 2024, the damage from Yorkie Pud’s campaign against RantsofaLondonMum had gone fully public. What started as a series of jabs turned into an all-out smear effort, fueled by obsessive video edits, deeply personal voice note leaks, and attempts to reframe Rants as a domestic abuser — a line that many of us felt crossed into outright character assassination.

Rants' second public statement, shared in screenshots and later reposted by others, made it clear she was done engaging. She called Yorkie's behavior "psychopathic," pointed out the selective sharing of private conversations, and reminded viewers that she had left the mod chat over Yorkie Pud's doxxing of Emma — not for drama, not out of guilt, but out of principle.

She also directly accused *me* (Peej) of bouncing between Exposed and the TYP mod chat, claiming I went into Miss Red's live under the name "Grace" to stir up drama — including allegedly lying about her doxxing a full address in the chat. For the record:

I have never gone by "Grace." I've never been in Miss Red's live. I don't know who that person is, and I certainly wasn't trying to loop in another creator to escalate the conflict.

At this point, my goal was singular: **Keep Yorkie calm.** Deescalate. Get us out of the spotlight and shut this whole spiral down before it got worse.

But Yorkie couldn't let go.

18:57

RantsOfALondonMum...

Follow

I appreciate every single one of you for listening and better still BELIEVING me!! I will ALWAYS speak out against what I think is wrong and that very much includes doxxing, sharing private messages, Right behind you, someone for their own Louise Negrin GAVE WINS your truth way @1000 team Protect The Kids #PTK

263 views

End...of 🙄

You are not worth anymore of my energy, time or brain space and arguing with someone like you, who wont listen to reason, is mundane and below me. You made this like this and now you've twisted

Add comment...

17

5

0

0

18:57

RantsOfALondonMum...

Follow

End...of 🙄

You are not worth anymore of my energy, time or brain space and arguing with someone like you, who wont listen to reason, is mundane and below me. You made this like this and now you've twisted it to make yourself feel better. Im not adding hashtags because i dont need to. Stop tagging me in your posts now. Starting from 72 hours ago i dont know you boo 🙄💔💔

London Bridge

Thank You! - D.J. Demers

1h ago

5 comments

Sarah Brown

👍👍👍👍👍👍👍👍

50m Reply

1

Vicky

👍👍👍👍

54m Reply

1

onelegflaming0

Can I get an AMEN 🙏❤️

54m Reply

1

Paris Taylor

👍👍👍👍👍👍

44m Reply

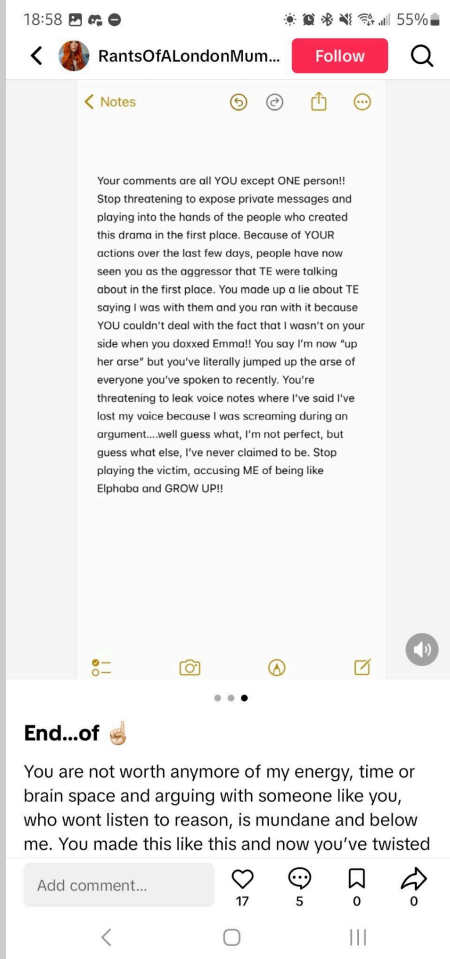
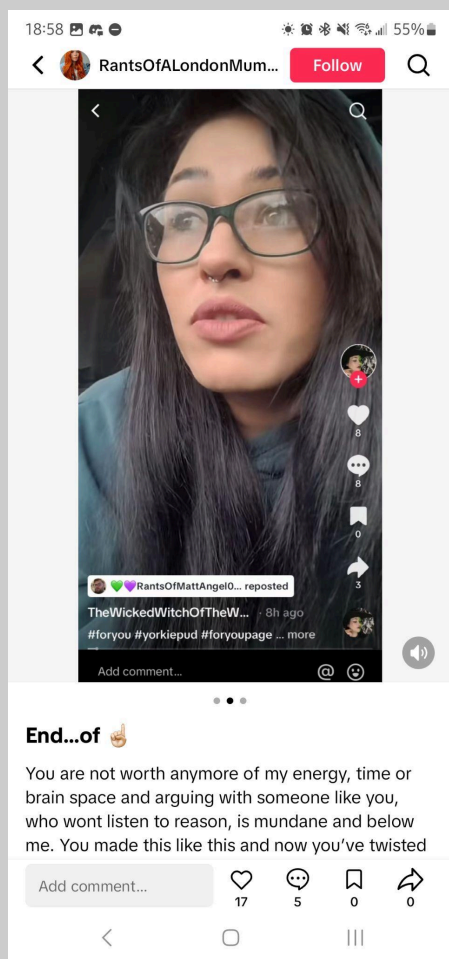
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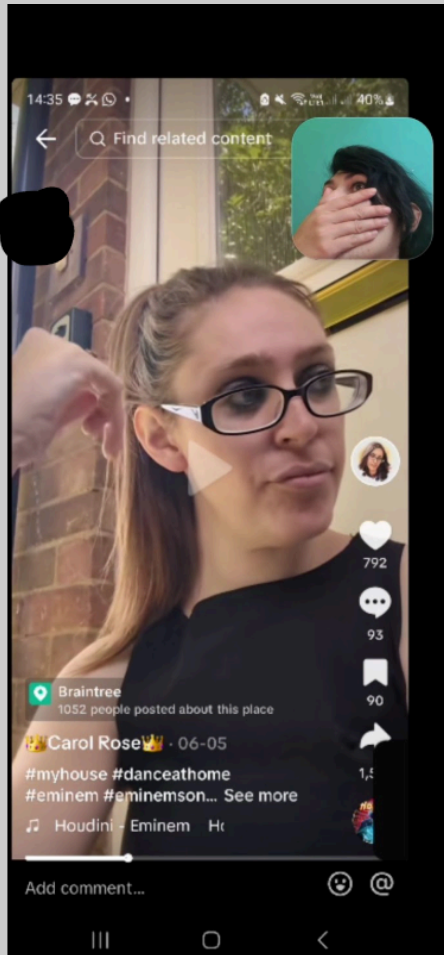
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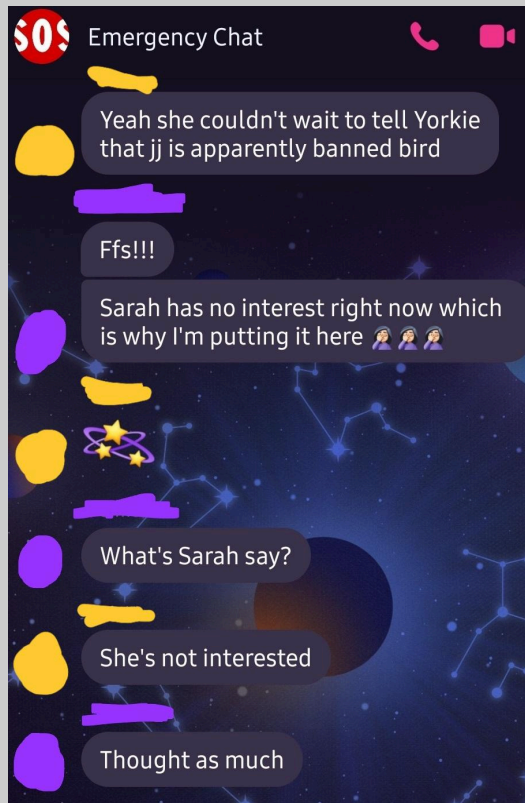
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While I was in Discord trying to keep her distracted, she was still going live while I was sleeping and posting. Between July 9th and 11th, she posted at least five TikToks about Rants.



By this point, a lot of the original moderators were withdrawing from the main TYP spaces. Many of us had created separate chats — not to conspire, but to **protect ourselves** from the chaos. Being in the same space as Yorkie Pud meant exposing your name, your Facebook, your family photos, even your children's faces to strangers. Many of us were no longer comfortable doing that, and honestly, we had every reason to be cautious.



That discomfort only grew when **sexual content** started leaking into casual mod discussions.

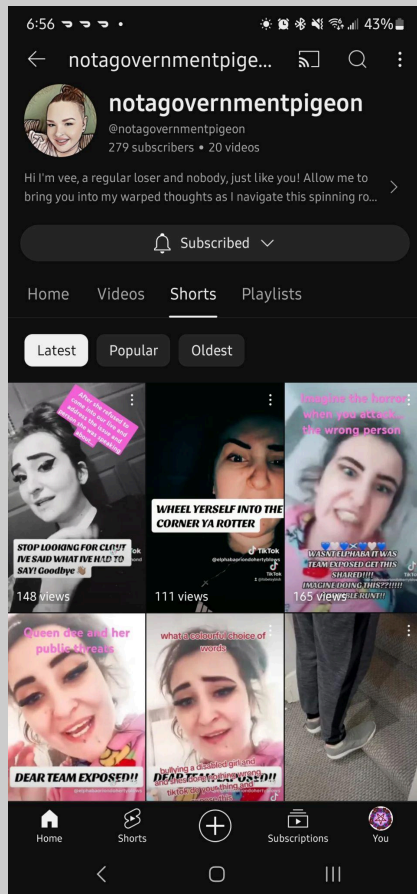
Yorkie regularly shared unsolicited photos of men’s genitals in the WhatsApp group — either sent to her via Tinder or saved from past encounters. She made constant remarks about their size, preferences, and performance. These were not jokes. These were **graphic, intentional**, and sometimes **unsolicited**.

WhatsApp has an auto-download feature, and several of us — especially those in relationships or with children — were left scrambling to delete photos we never asked to receive. We had to beg Yorkie to stop, to consider boundaries, and even that was met with defensiveness or deflection.

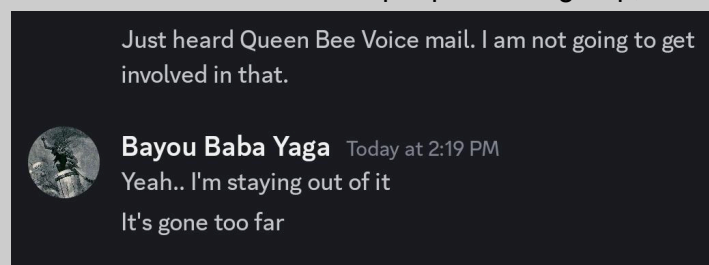
At this point, the group was cracking. People were either trauma-bonded to Yorkie or quietly making exit plans.

July 11–18, 2024 – Discord Drama, Government Birds, and Public Fallout

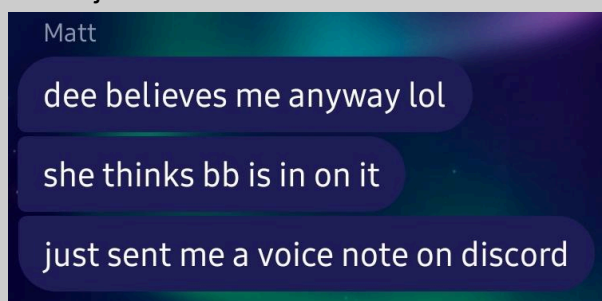
By July 11th, 2024, despite the moderators' efforts to keep Yorkie Pud distracted in Discord calls, the larger conflict was still unfolding publicly. Jenny Johnson, Queen Dee, and the “Not a Government Pigeon” YouTube account were still actively going at each other. Queen Dee, who had been armed with false or exaggerated claims from Yorkie, was not backing down. The Pigeon account had started reposting old, unflattering footage of Queen Dee—further igniting public animosity.



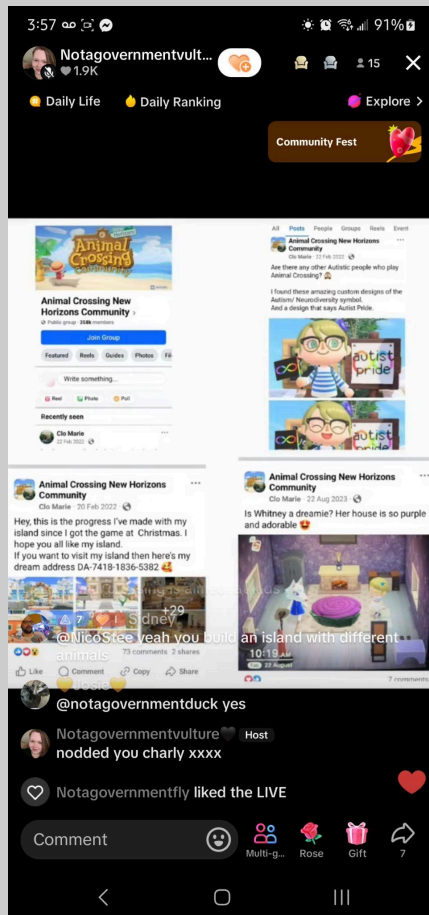
An Anonymous Mod noted in Discord that day: *“Just heard Queen Dee’s voicemail. I’m not getting involved in that.”* Moments later, I added, *“Yeah, I’m staying out of it. It’s gone too far.”* Matt also posted in one of the moderator Facebook chats: *“Dee believes me anyway LOL. She thinks BB is in on it. Just sent me a voice note on Discord.”* For some people in the group, this



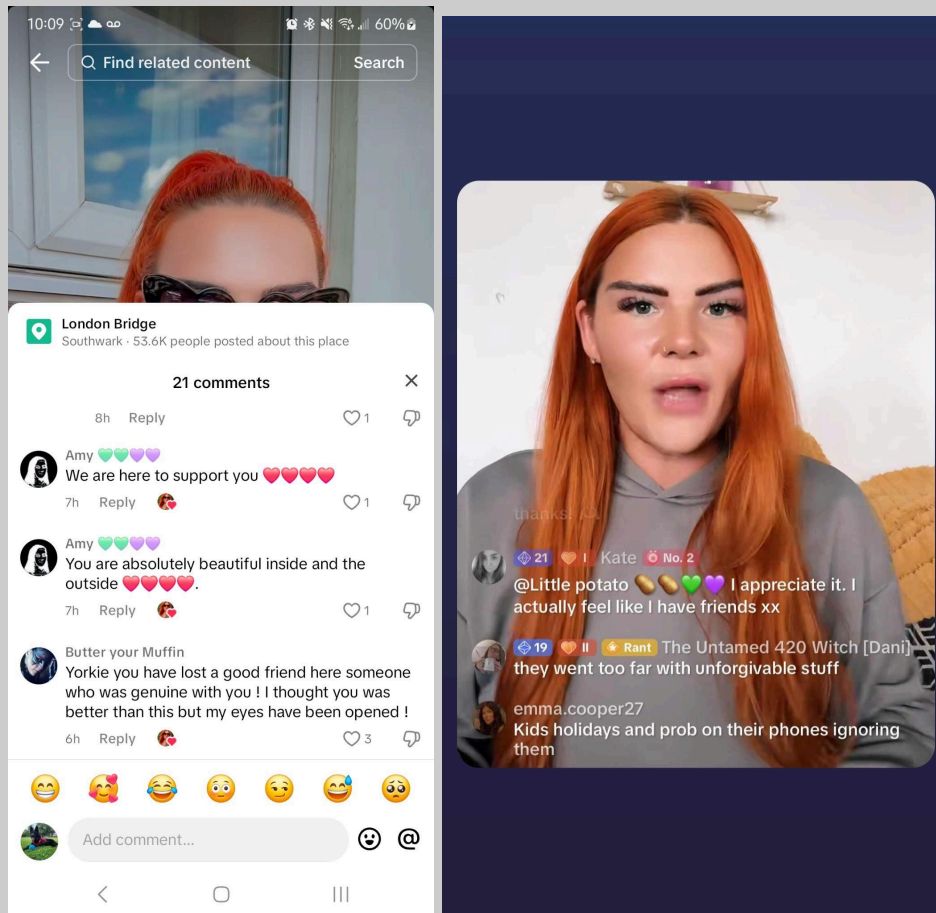
wasn’t just drama—it was entertainment.



On July 14th, at 3:57 p.m., Yorkie sent me to watch *Not a Government Vulture's* live, which was focused on Chloe Cullen and Team Exposed. Yorkie wanted eyes on the stream to make sure the drama didn't reignite between her and Team Exposed. I don't have screenshots of my own participation in that live, but I do have a screencap from the Vulture account itself, showing them displaying images from Chloe's Facebook, including screenshots of her Animal Crossing setup, her home decor, Christmas posts, and autism pride flag. None of the content seemed particularly incriminating—it felt like grasping at straws.



From July 14th to the 18th, Yorkie had been privately harassing Rants with repeated calls and messages. I have documentation of this that will remain private so as not to doxx sensitive personal information. On July 18th, Rants made her third public video responding to the ongoing harassment. Yorkie instructed moderators—including me—to go over and mass-report the live. While we were reporting, we were also mocking and commenting on it in Discord. I regret this deeply.



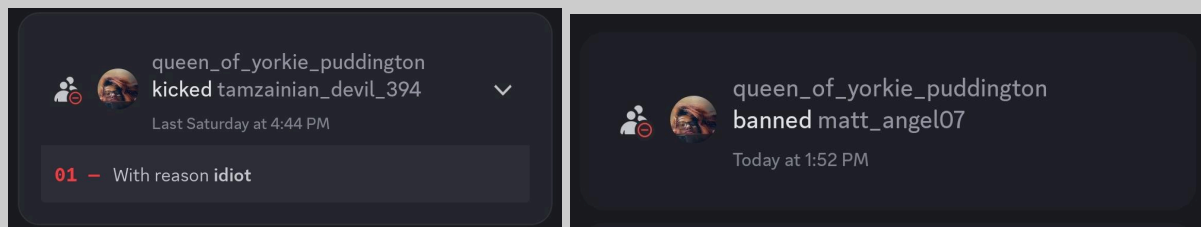
July 19–24, 2024 – The Gifting Fallout & Yorkie's Threat Pattern

At some point between July 18th and July 22nd, Yorkie organized a “team gift” initiative for a community member who was reportedly terminally ill with only a month to live. (Note: After talking to a wider group of OG Mods recently, we realized some of us were told he had one month while others were just told he had cancer. Neither are true. YP exaggerated the severity of his illness and no one questioned him, or his diagnosis. We accepted what YP told us individually as the truth.) I’m happy to say that, as of writing this, that person is still with us. But at the time, we were told the situation was dire, and a surprise group gift was meant to lift their spirits.

This effort, however, sparked confusion and eventually led to a blow-up. Matt’s wife, **Tamara**, had misunderstood the situation—believing the gifts had already been sent and she’d been left out. She joined Discord, @’d the intended recipient of the gifts (who was not part of our Facebook chats where the gifts were planned), and made a sarcastic remark: “Sorry you’re not getting a sweaty pic of me on a keychain, but you can have this instead,” attaching a photo of a can of beans labeled “sweaty.”

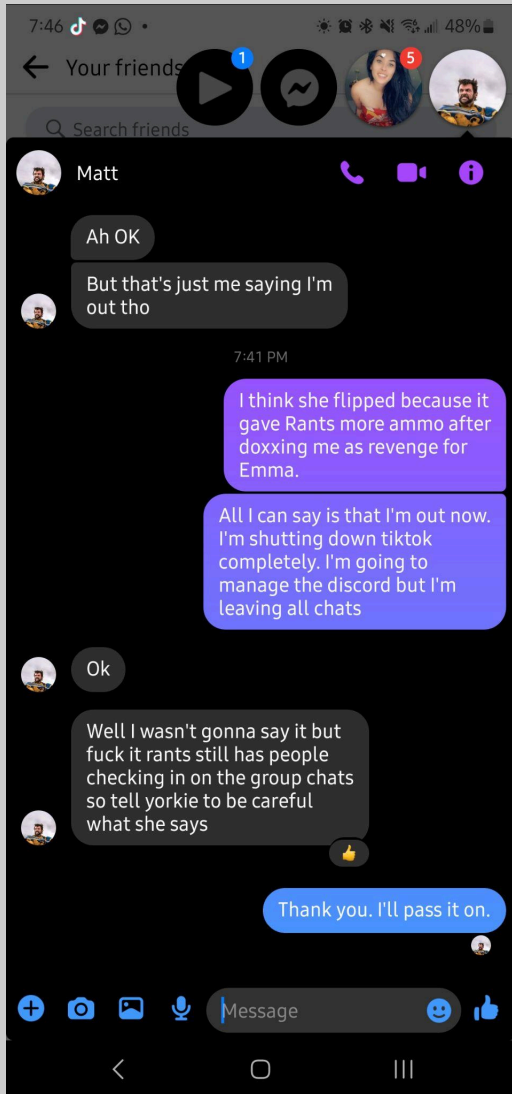
The recipient, understandably confused, didn't understand the joke. Yorkie saw this as sabotage. In retaliation, she launched a tirade in both Discord and Facebook, targeting **Tamz** (Matt's wife). She made vile comments about Tamz's health, the source of her brain injury, and questioned whether she was competent to care for her children. This was the first time I witnessed a clear pattern that would later become Yorkie's default response to disagreement with any parent: threaten to report them to social services.

She didn't just threaten it—she claimed multiple times that she had followed through. Later, she'd walk it back, saying she “never really did”—but the psychological damage was done. These threats weren't idle; they were strategic cruelty meant to instill fear.



I quietly reached out to Matt to let him know not everyone agreed with Yorkie's behavior. I have screenshots showing I was in touch with both Yorkie and Matt during this time. Matt wrote back: *“Okay, but that's just me saying I'm out though.”* I replied: *“I think she flipped because you gave Rants more ammo after doxxing me as revenge for Emma.”* (To clarify: Rants did not fully doxx me. She simply used my name, “Peej,” instead of my chosen pseudonym, Baba Yaga.)

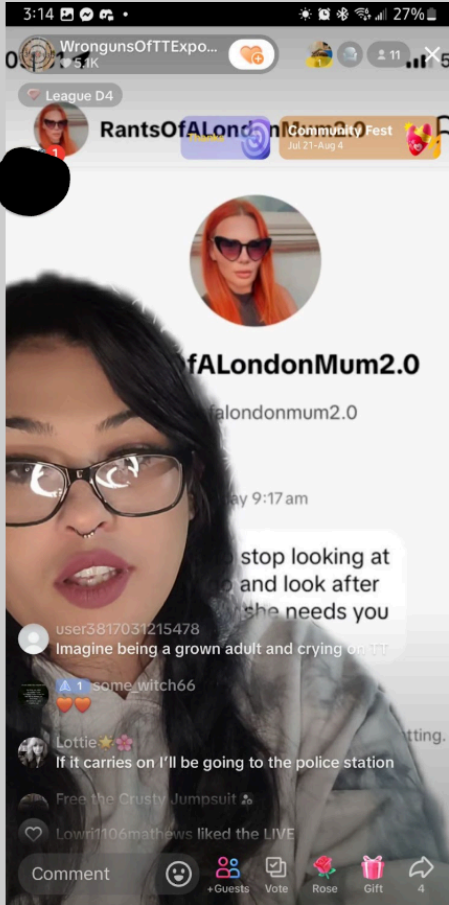
Matt replied again: *“Okay well, I wasn't going to say it, but fuck it—Rants has people checking in on the group chat. So tell Yorkie to be careful what she says.”* I thanked him and immediately passed that information along to Yorkie—because despite everything, I still saw her as my friend, and I didn't want her to get caught in another lie that would escalate further.



On July 23rd, I have a screenshot from one of the lives that reads: *“Good afternoon, everyone—this is a mental health check safe space for everyone.”* In the background of that screenshot is a picture of EOD (Elphaba Orion Doherty), and the time reads 12:34 p.m.



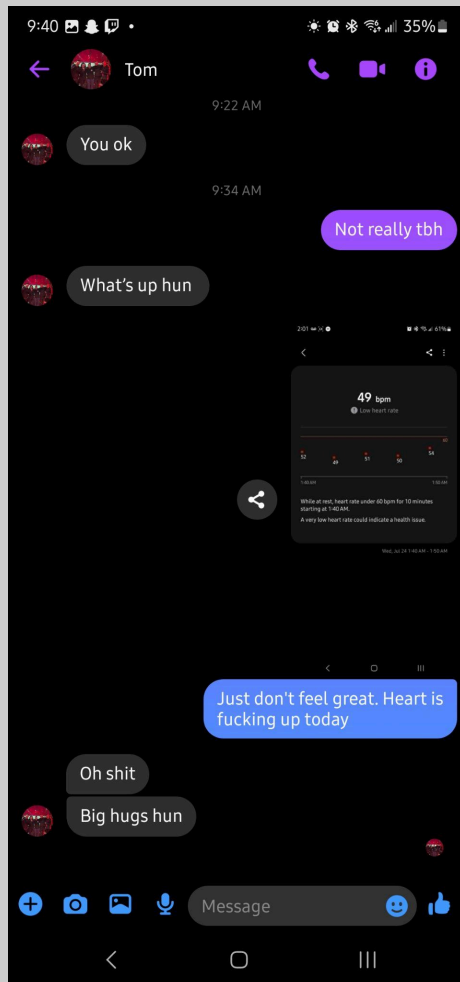
Later that same day, Yorkie—who had been banned from her main TikTok account “The One & Only Yorkie Pud”—was active on an alt account called *WrongunsofTikTokExposed*. At 3:14 p.m., she went live showing her DMs with Rants and calling her a domestic abuser.



Then, on July 24th, Matt was banned from the Discord, following the fallout from the gift-giving mess. According to my screenshots, Matt's wife was removed on July 20th, and Matt was removed on the 24th. That same day, I announced that I was having severe chest pain and my health monitoring app warned me about my dangerously low heart rate. I said I needed to step away.

Yorkie never responded.

Only Sir TT reached out, asking if I was okay. I shared with him that my heart rate had dropped to 49 bpm. He replied with concern: *"Oh shit. Big hugs, hun."*



August 2024

August 3–8, 2024 – Confrontation, Collapse, and Cruelty

By **August 3rd**, my health had continued to decline. I had already let the moderators know I wouldn't be available for the next few days while I recovered from a serious cardiac episode that sent me to the hospital. Despite this, Yorkie Pud continued asking me to take on emotional labor and confrontations she didn't want to handle herself.

That same day, she asked me to directly confront **Sir TT (Tom)** about his behavior in the Discord. She said it had to be me, because she didn't want to push him too hard and risk him "switching sides" to Rants. This wasn't the first time Tom had been a problem. For some time, his **transphobic and misogynistic comments** had made many of us deeply uncomfortable. Eventually, several of us approached Yorkie in the **TEETH chat** and asked her to remove him. She refused, saying she was **afraid of what Tom might do if she crossed him**. To drive the point home, **she sent us screenshots of conversations she'd had with the mother of Tom's**

children. These included disturbing details: that Tom was not allowed unsupervised visitation, and that his ex had experienced abuse during their relationship. **According to the messages, Tom was considered dangerous.**

Rather than taking action with that information, Yorkie told us to keep it quiet—and to my knowledge, we all did. Tom wasn't removed from the community. Instead, he was restricted. He was kept out of most chats and had limited visibility in the Discord. We had voice channels he couldn't see and private chats he couldn't access. In the spaces where he was excluded, Yorkie would often mock his appearance or make cutting remarks about the fact that he didn't have unsupervised access to his children. **Though we were told never to mention it, this became the primary detail we'd privately bring up when venting about him.**

Still, Yorkie **wouldn't** confront him directly. Instead, I was tasked—despite being physically unwell—with crafting a message to smooth things over in a way that wouldn't upset him. I wrote a draft, sent it to Yorkie for approval, and with her blessing, messaged Tom privately:

“Hey Tom, I wanted to reach out because people have been venting to me and it seems like they are getting offended by some of the stuff you're saying and sharing in the group chats. I really need you to think before you hit send, bud.

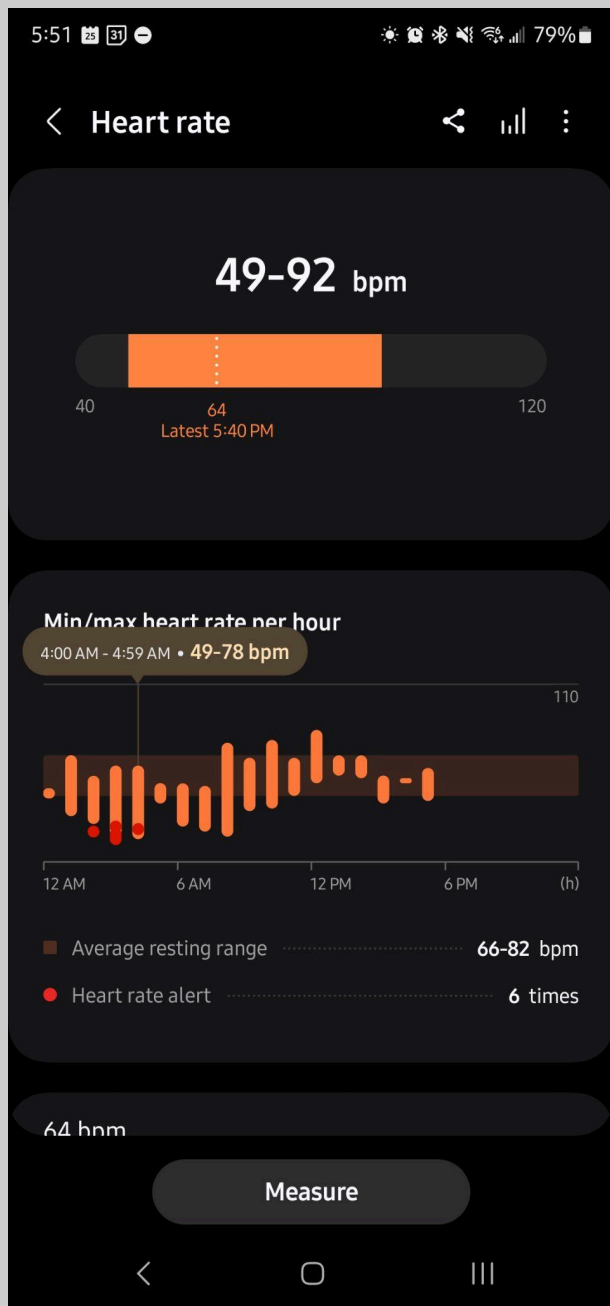
Tensions are high right now—we're trying to stay out of drama while still getting stalked and harassed. I know you also have a lot going on with your home and work life.

All I'm asking is: please try and read the room a little bit better before you derail possibly sensitive topics or situations. Some people may need a little room to cool down, and I offered to reach out to let you know what was going on so you're not in the dark.

I think we just need a little break from the playful picking on each other, as it's not going to help the situation.”

Tom replied hours later—possibly due to poor internet—and apologized. He claimed the message that had upset people had been sent earlier in the day, and that he didn't mean to offend anyone. His tone was apologetic, but the fact remained: **Yorkie had once again outsourced a confrontation she didn't want to take responsibility for.** And I, still unwell and exhausted, had been the one pushed into the line of fire.

Three days later, I had **another** health episode. **At 2:48 a.m.,** I sent a screenshot to Yorkie and the mod chat letting them know I would be offline and unavailable for the next few days while I recovered. I didn't receive a message of concern or support from Yorkie—only silence.



4:13 33%

Tom

Mute
Message and call notifications from this chat are off. **TURN ON**

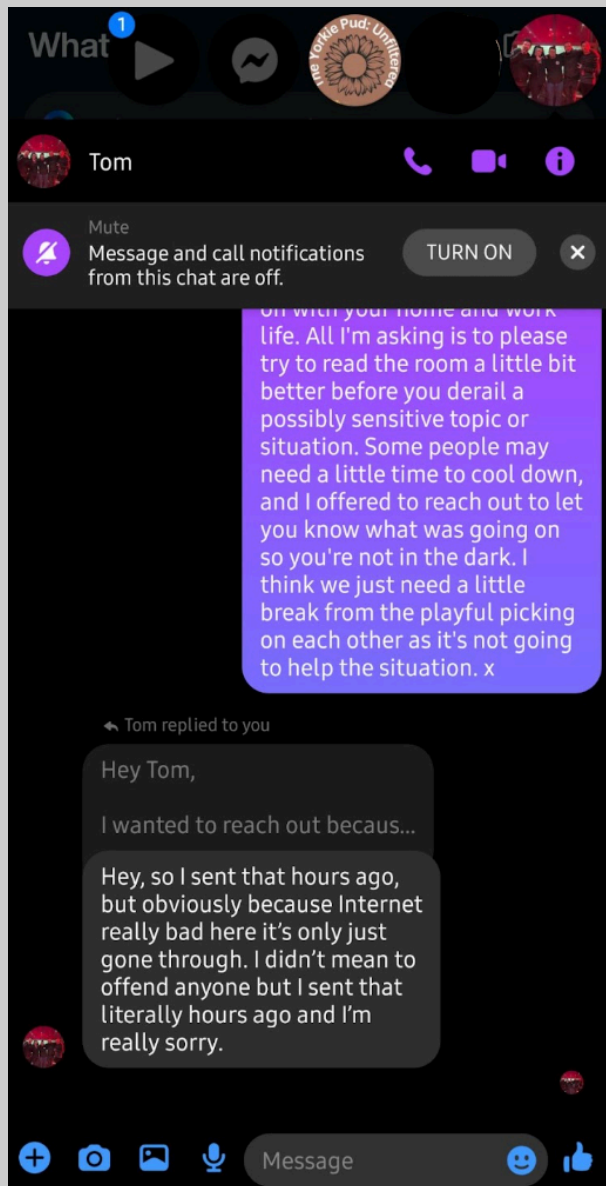
4:13 PM

Hey Tom,

I wanted to reach out because people have been venting to me, and it seems like they are getting offended by some of the stuff you're saying and sharing in the group chat. I really need you to think before you hit send, bud. Tensions are high right now as we're trying to stay out of drama while still getting stalked and harassed. I know you also have a lot going on with your home and work life. All I'm asking is to please try to read the room a little bit better before you derail a possibly sensitive topic or situation. Some people may need a little time to cool down, and I offered to reach out to let you know what was going on so you're not in the dark. I think we just need a little break from the playful picking on each other as it's not going to help the situation. x

Delivered

Message



August 8, 2024 – Bragging About Harassment

On **August 8th**, two days after I'd sent that health warning, Yorkie was back in full force—this time **bragging** in one of the many Facebook chats that **Rants had called the police** on her for harassment.

Rather than expressing fear, remorse, or even mild hesitation, Yorkie was proud.

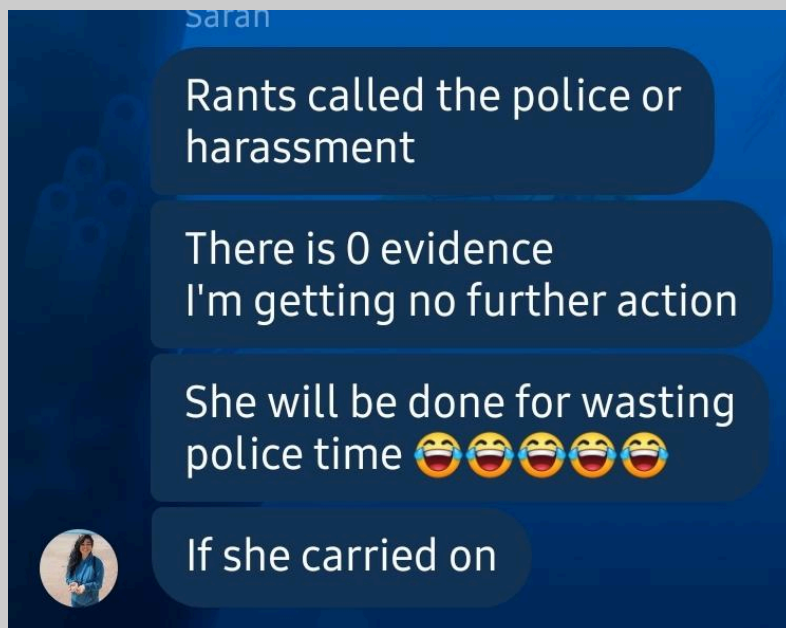
She gloated that “*there was zero evidence*”, that she was facing “*no further action*”, and that Rants could “*get done for wasting police time*” if she kept reporting. It was clear she saw this as a win. As proof of her invincibility. She was emboldened—not rattled.

It didn’t matter that someone had reached their breaking point.

It didn’t matter that a woman had picked up the phone to report her for relentless harassment and stalking.

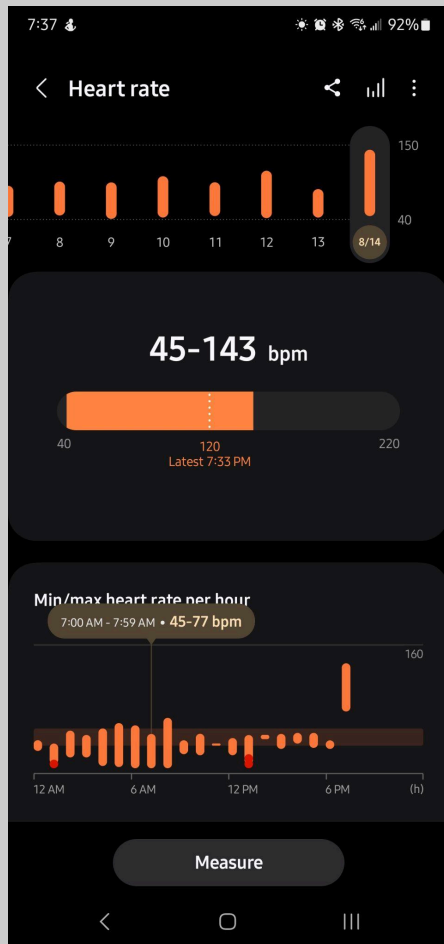
To Yorkie, **this wasn’t a moment to reflect**—it was a moment to revel. The pattern was cementing itself: *provoke, deny, escalate, boast*.

And somehow, even while I was in physical pain, shaken from the medical issues I was actively dealing with—I was still being looped into this spiral. Still expected to play her messenger, her fixer, her friend.



August 14–September 27, 2024 — Health Declines, Harassment Escalates, and Fallout Begins

By **August 14th**, my health had reached a critical point. I was hospitalized again, and I let Yorkie Pud and the mods know. I sent a screenshot showing my heart rate was erratically jumping between 45 and 143 beats per minute. There was no panic from Yorkie. No check-ins. Just the usual silence that settled in whenever I wasn't actively editing or defending her.

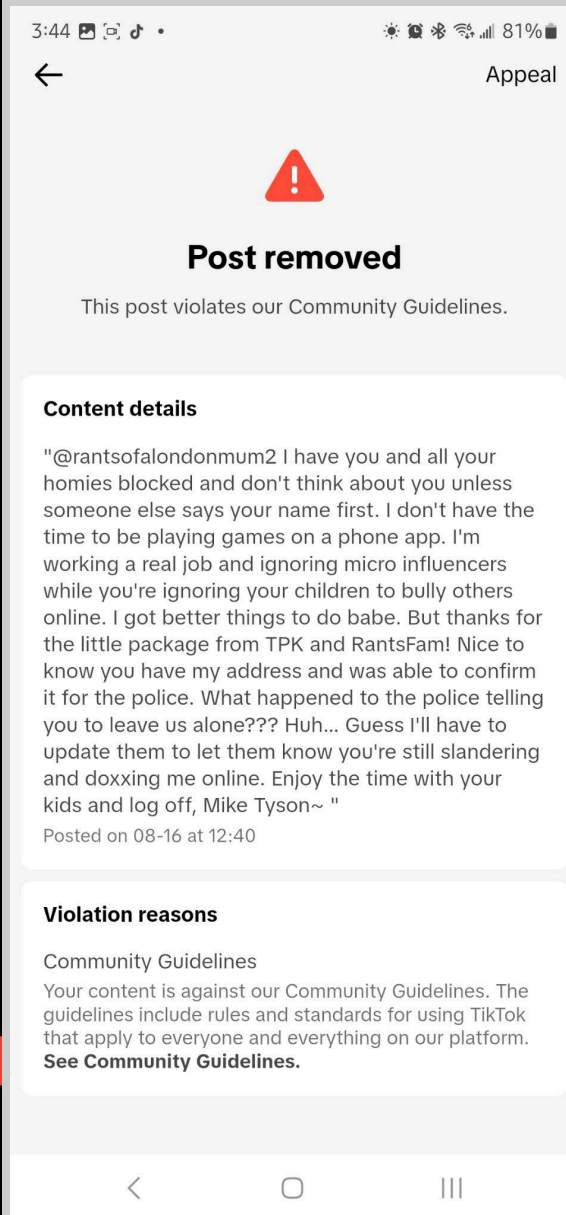
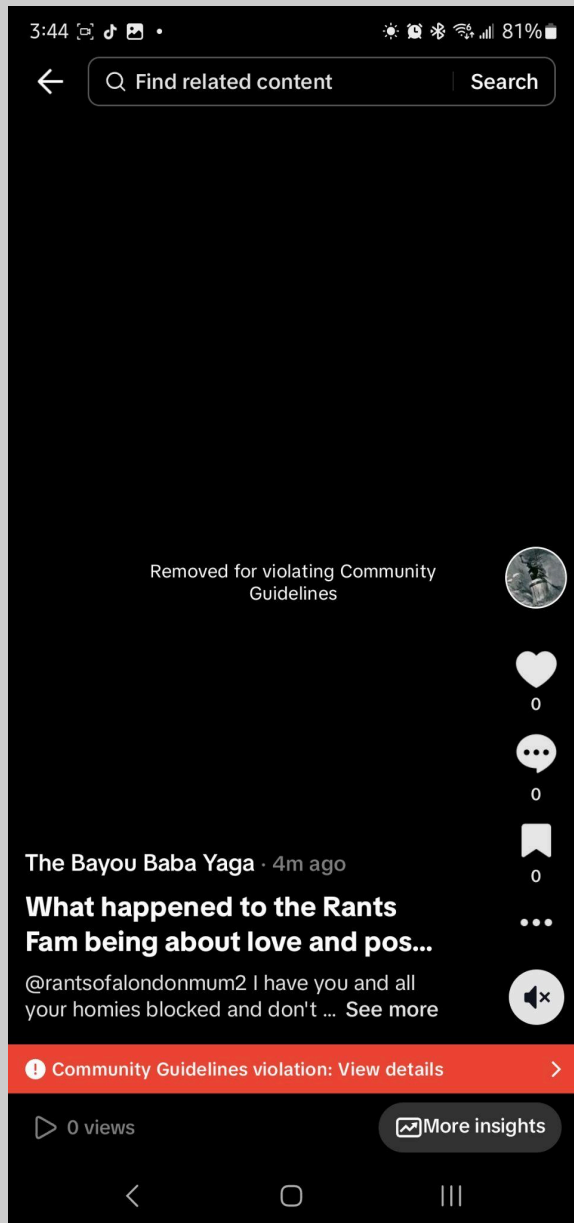


Two days later, on **August 16th**, I was discharged and returned home—only to find a package at my door addressed to my full legal name. Inside was a **purple dildo**.

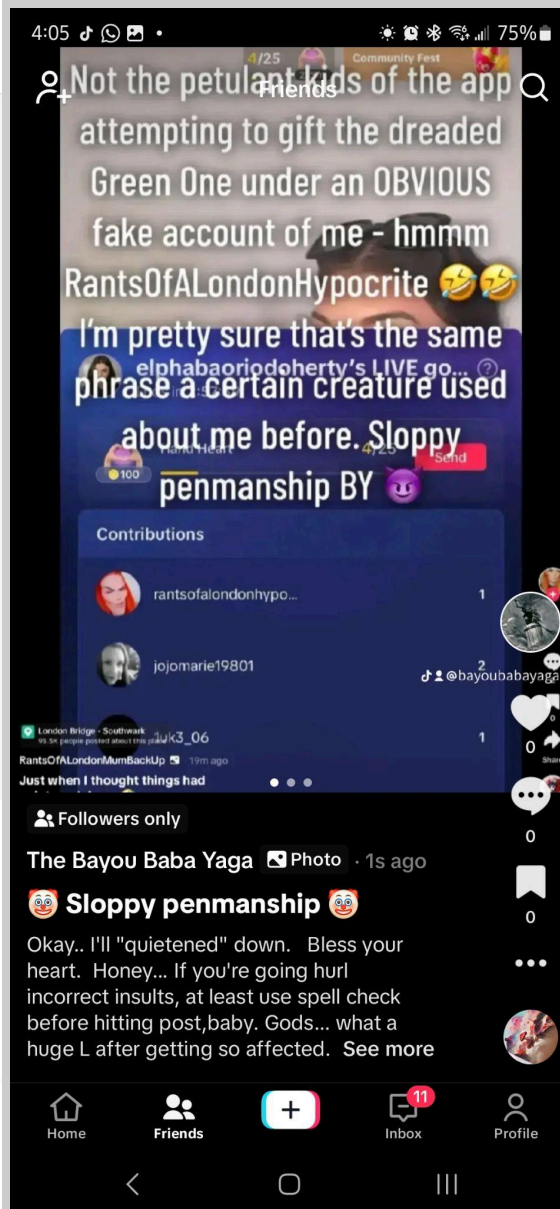
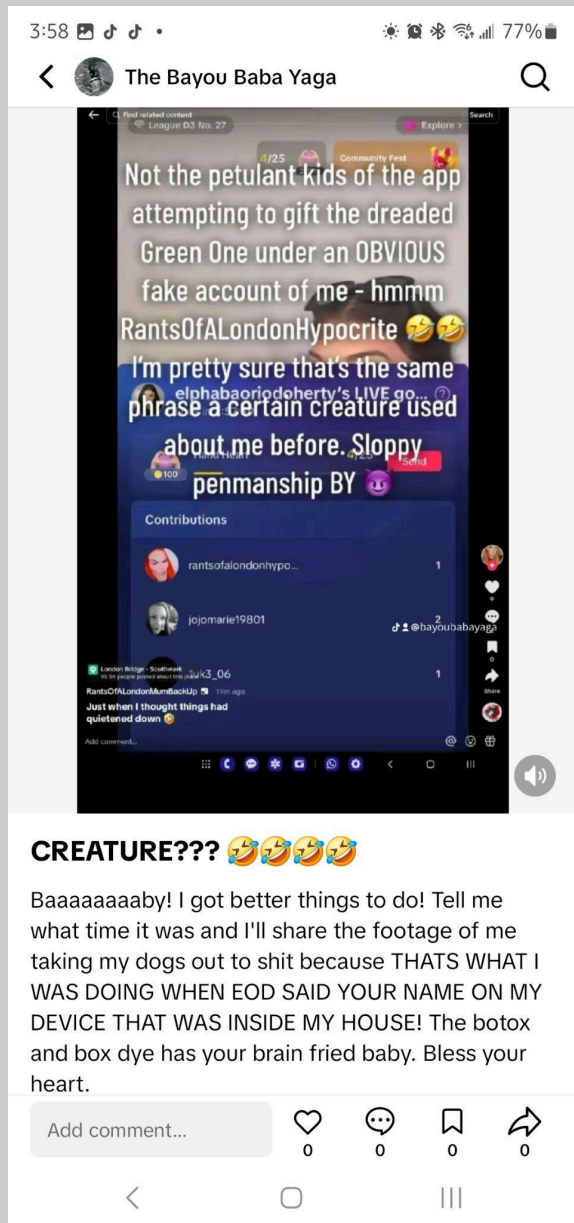
I was terrified. I had no idea who had my name, my address, or why they would send something so pointedly violating. I posted about it in Discord. Yorkie immediately blamed **Rants**, and I believed her. Still rattled from the hospital and now shaken by this package, I went straight into crisis mode. I began editing a video for Yorkie, breaking down what she framed as Rants' "hypocrisies." Once again, I stayed up all night—UK and US time—working alongside her.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LYo763olhb0>

We both posted videos the following morning. Mine was **mass-reported and removed within hours**, flagged for violating TikTok's community guidelines. I still have the screenshots showing the violation notice and removal.

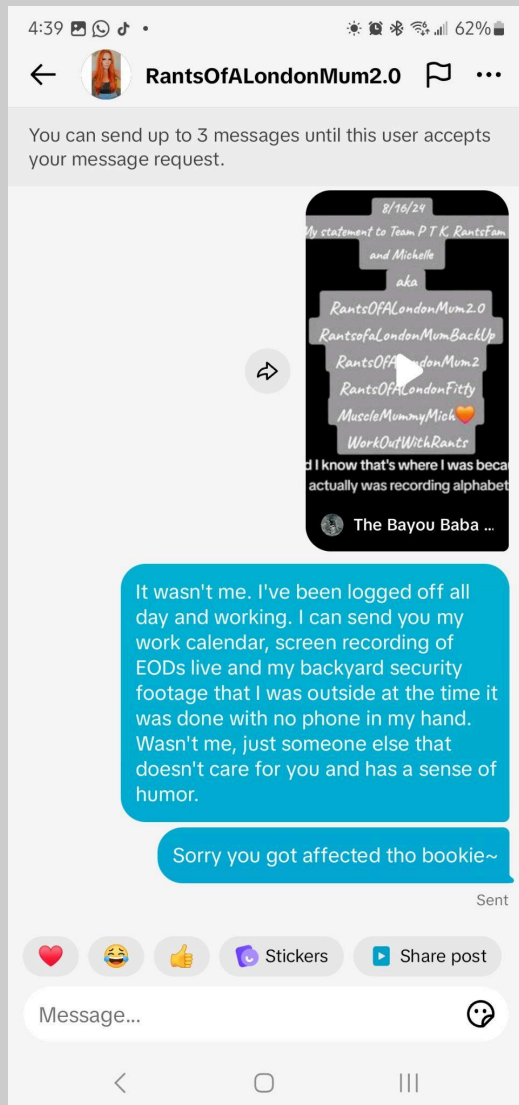


Despite my physical state, I continued posting videos directed at Rants. At the time, **Rants didn't know the severity of my condition**. Our feud was fully public. We were exchanging jabs on TikTok, not realizing how deep both of us were in crisis behind the screens.



[Later that day, I DM'd Rants.](#) I offered to send her everything—my work calendar, a screen recording of my security cam showing me outside with my dogs, even a video of EOD’s live being gifted—to prove it wasn’t me. I said:

“Sorry it affected you though, Bookie.”

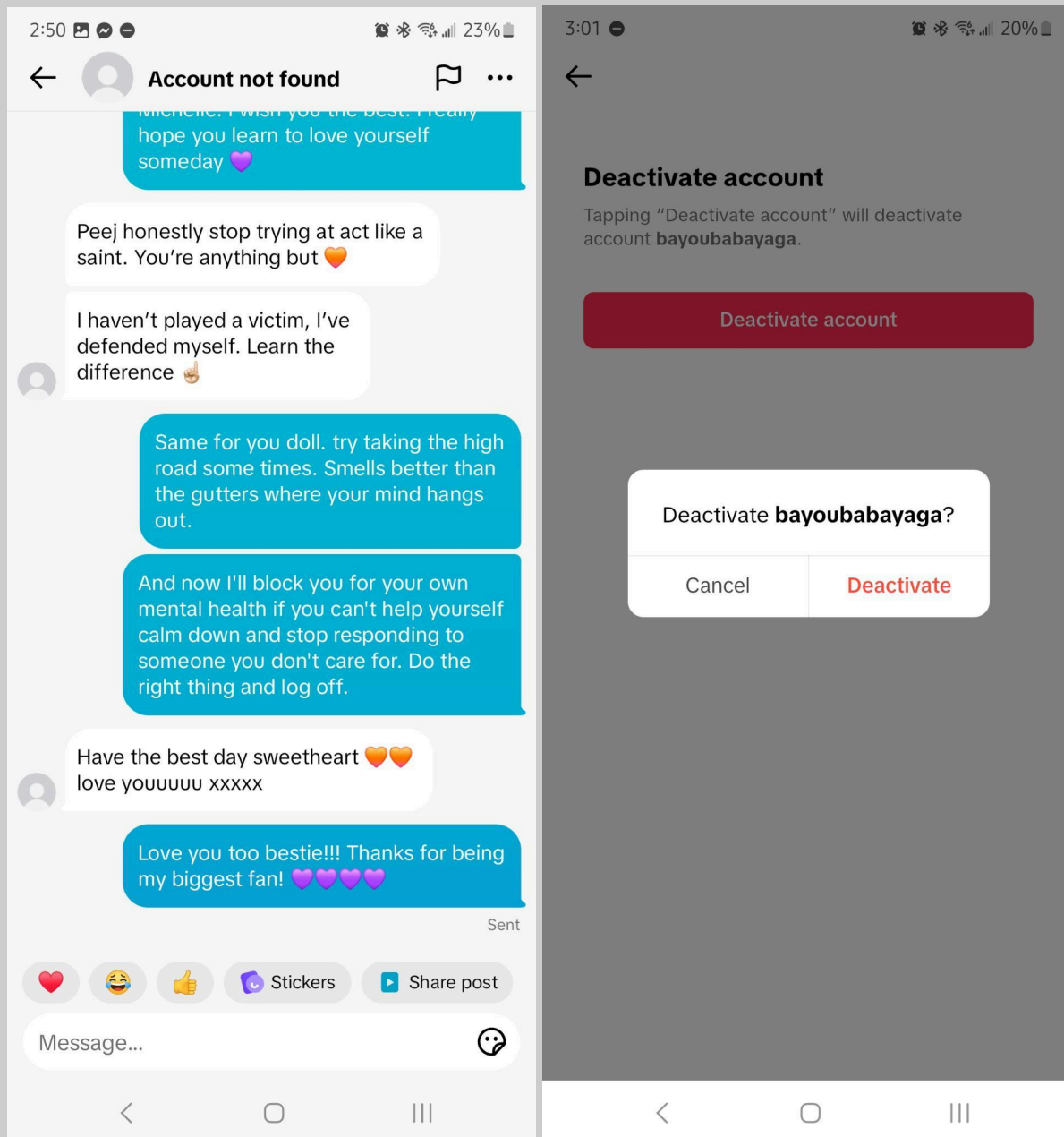


That conversation, while tense, ended with surprising tenderness. We were two exhausted women flailing in different corners of the same storm. Reviewing the screenshots this past week, **we both laughed about them**—finding strange comfort in our final messages to one another:

Rants: *"Have the best day, sweetheart 🧡🧡 love you xx."*

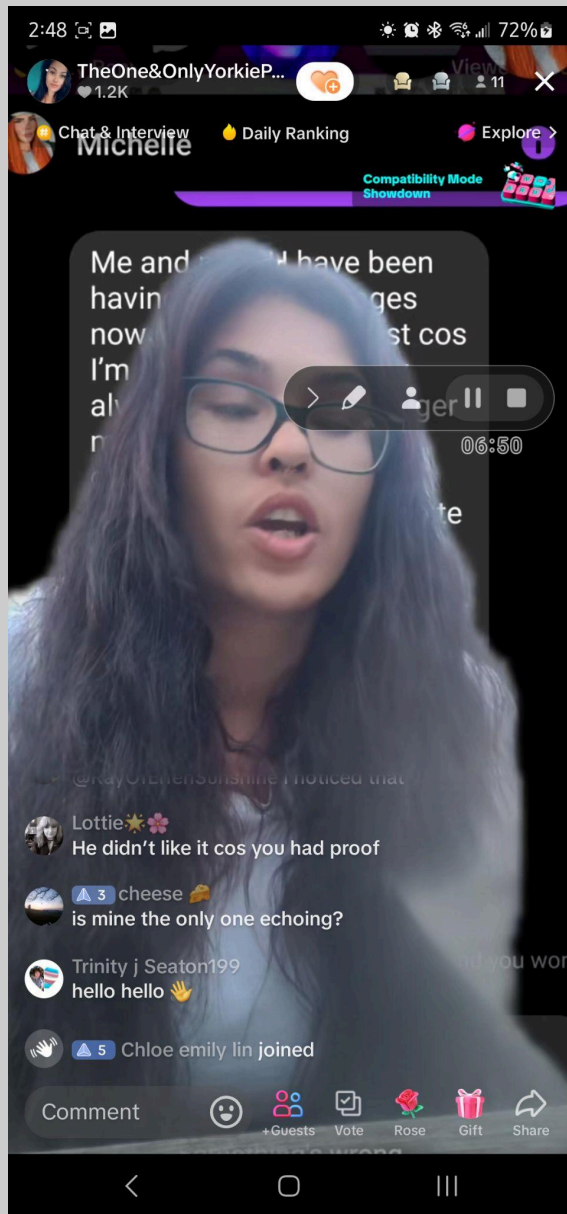
Me: *"Love you too, bestie. Thanks for being my biggest fan 💜💜💜💜."*

At the time, I didn't find those messages funny or sweet. I was sick, mentally frayed, and spiraling. I sent every screenshot to Yorkie. Her response? Fire up a TikTok live and pour fuel on the fire. That night, I had another health episode. At my husband's (Papa Yaga) urging, I finally **deactivated the Bayou Baba Yaga TikTok account**.



“This Became Her Brand”: August 17–23

On **August 17th**, Yorkie went live again—this time showing the infamous message where Rants had once admitted to biting her partner in the face. That screenshot **became standard Yorkie décor**—forever framed in the background of her videos.



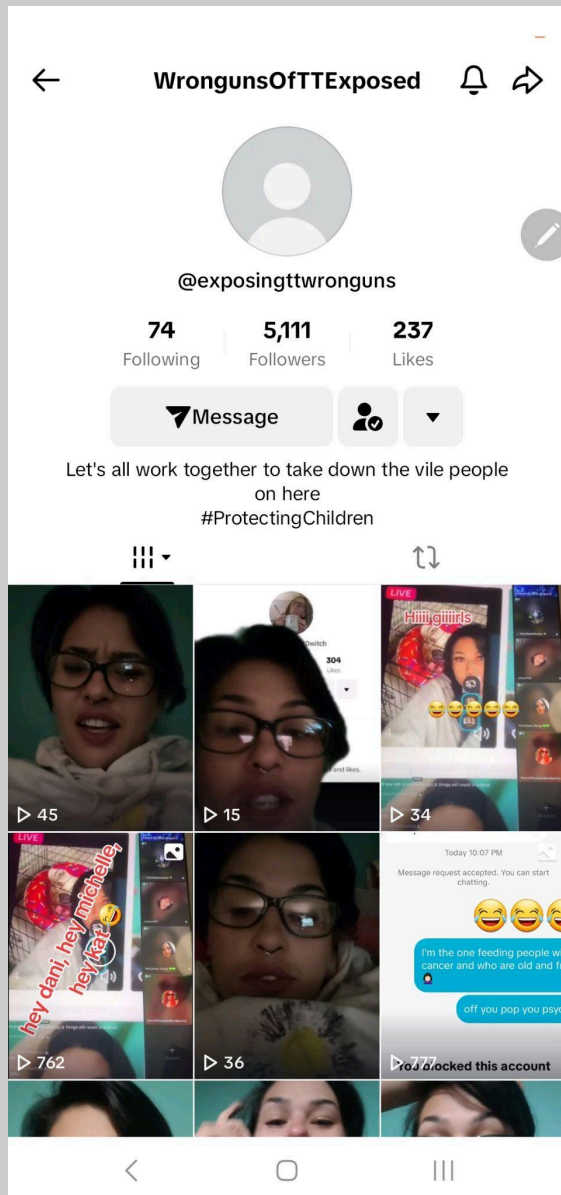
By **August 19th**, I was declining again. I sent another heart monitor screenshot to Yorkie and the mod chat at 10:49 p.m. My heart rate had dipped into dangerously low territory three times that day, ranging between 44 and 99 bpm. In an attempt to pull me back into a better headspace, some of the mods and I started playing **PlayStation and Discord games** together to avoid TikTok entirely.



Despite our best efforts, **everything Yorkie posted still revolved around Rants**. On **August 23rd**, I took a screenshot of her TikTok grid with the caption:

“Every live and video upload became about Rants.”

The videos showed Yorkie spiraling: sobbing, panicking, begging people to stop reporting her, and then—immediately after—**intimidating and mocking** creators like Dani, Rants, and Kat.



One clip showed her accusing Rants of “cam2ing” her. Another video, featuring a screenshot of **Danithe420Witch**, marked the beginning of Yorkie’s **public feud with Dani**.

At the time, **Dani was doing nothing but posting peaceful content**. But in our Discord, we were actively watching her every move. During one of Dani’s lives, her **celestial filter slipped**, revealing her face. Yorkie took a screenshot of that moment and used it as the **profile picture for our WhatsApp group**.

This shift happened shortly after Yorkie stayed at a follower/mod’s home. When the host became uncomfortable with how long Yorkie was staying and how frequently she was live, she politely said she had to tend to a family emergency. Yorkie, feeling rejected, booked herself a nearby **spa hotel**—and while there, she began posting **multiple live videos** about **Rants**.

Whether Rants had provoked her or not, the **volume** was wildly disproportionate: Yorkie would post 10–12 videos for every 1 video Rants posted.

In several of these spa videos, Yorkie wore a hotel robe that clearly displayed the **spa's insignia**. Rants, hoping to stop the harassment and public accusations of domestic abuse being hurled at her from a spa poolside, called the hotel and informed them someone was filming guests, yelling, and causing disruptions. The hotel confirmed that they'd received calls and gave Yorkie the number that had called—Rants's number.

That's when Yorkie flipped. From that point forward, she began labeling **Rants as her stalker**, and that narrative **defined her content well into current day**.

At the end of August, I was called into a meeting with my manager, who informed me that **an email** had been received questioning my productivity during work hours. The message had come from the EMEA region—**which includes the UK**—but no identifying details about the sender were shared. In response to the complaint, **monitoring software was installed on my work laptop**, and I was placed on a performance improvement plan (PIP).

When I brought this up with the mod team, **Yorkie immediately speculated that Dani or Rants had contacted my employer**. At the time, I was upset and willing to believe it. But in truth, **I was never given confirmation or evidence of who made the report**.

Looking back, I can acknowledge that I was distracted during that period. Working 100% remotely made it easy to stay constantly connected to the nonstop notifications coming from the group chats.

Around this same time, something else was happening behind the scenes. Sir TT—who was known to work security for music festivals—was in London for a job. At some point during that trip, an idea was agreed upon (whether by Yorkie or Tom first is unclear): he would film footage in and around London meant to intimidate Rants. Yorkie openly bragged about this in the chats, telling us that Tom was going near Rants's home and even the school her children attended. Some of us in the chat were uncomfortable—particularly given what Yorkie had already shared about Tom—and we voiced concern that this crossed a serious line.

Yorkie responded by saying she wouldn't go live that day, but would just post the videos. That was the first time she used the “gingerbread filter.” In the video, she claimed she was in London and challenged Rants to come confront her. I, Baba Yaga, was deeply upset by this escalation and chose to privately message Rants on TikTok. I didn't want her to feel unsafe or be provoked into reacting, so I told her the truth: Yorkie was never in London—Tom was.

To her credit, Rants kept her word and never revealed who had warned her. She had already begun to suspect the truth after catching a reflection in one of the videos that didn't match Yorkie's location. Still, I was glad to give her confirmation.

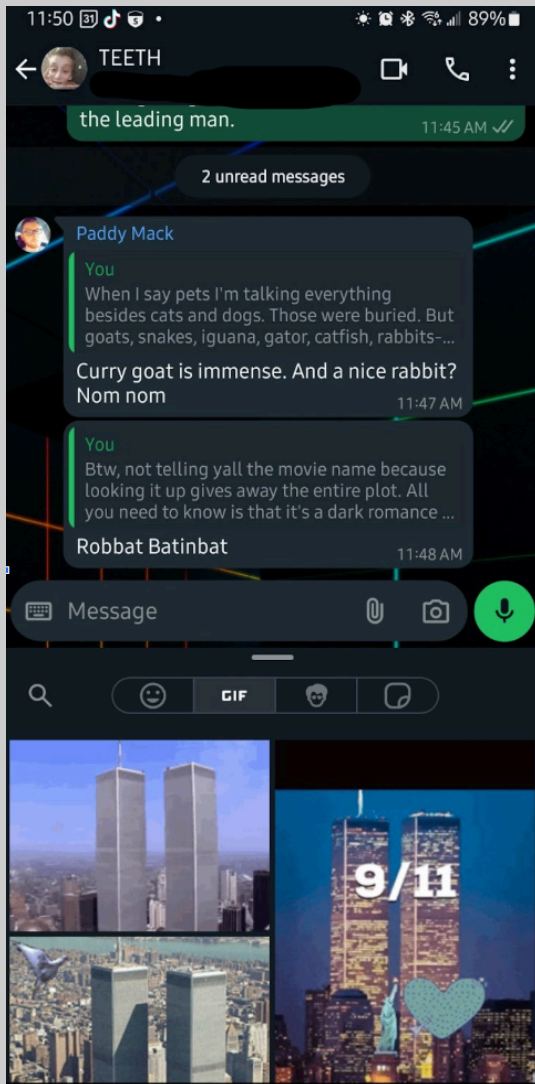
One former mod recalled a message in the TEETH group chat from that day. Yorkie had written, *“Guys if anyone asks, I’m in London.”* Later, she admitted, *“BTW, I’m not in London,”* to which another member replied, *“Why would any of us think you’re in London?”*

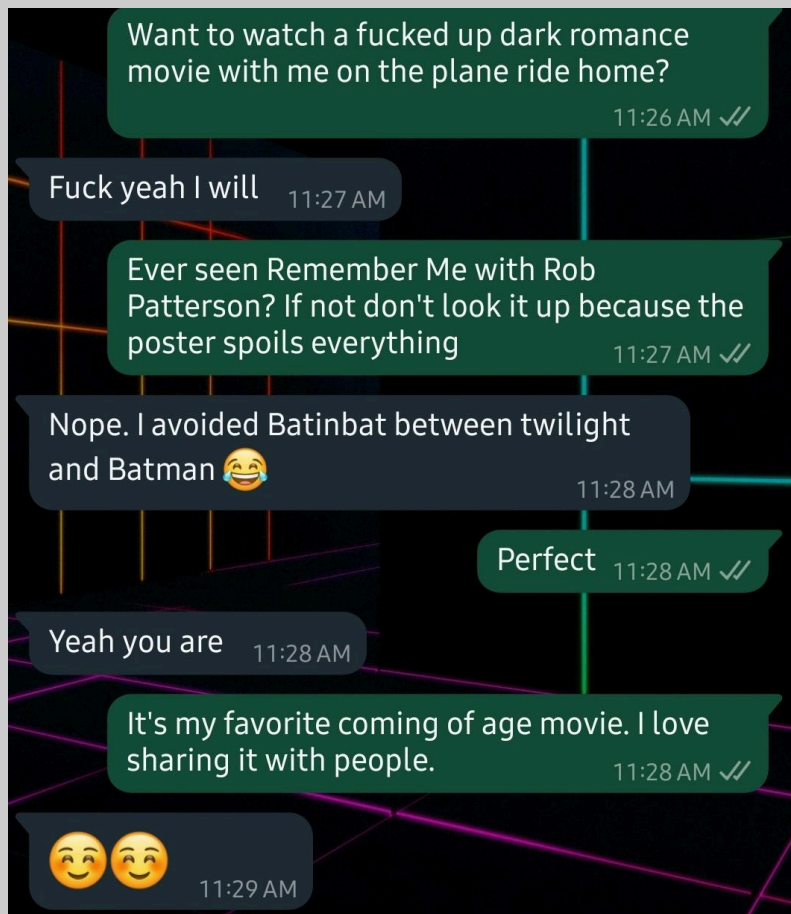
September 2024

“The Teeth Chat” & Targeting TT

That WhatsApp group was called **TEETH**—a cruel name referring to Sir TT (Tom), who had visible dental issues. I was told the group didn’t include Tom and that we could freely **mock and vent about him there**. The group’s profile photo changed several times: at one point it was a caricature drawing of Tom, and by **September 9th**, it had been changed to the **screenshot of Danny’s face** after her filter slip. All of this happened behind Tom’s back while Yorkie claimed to value and protect her mod team.

Even as I remained in these group chats, I was **pulling further away**. On **September 9th**, I tried to organize a Discord movie night to watch *Remember Me* together on September 11th.





September 19–27: Matt Breaks Contact & The Walls Start Closing In

On **September 19th**, I received a notification that **Matt Angel had removed me as a mod** from his TikTok lives. Confused, I reached out. His reply was blisteringly honest:

*"I haven't made troll accounts. I've always had backups.
Tom viewed one and I jokingly asked if Yorkie had found the mole yet. He made it into drama.
Then Yorkie decided to stick her fucking nose in like she always does.
She's a fucking psychopath.
If she threatens my kids or Tamara again, she'll regret it.
I'm glad you're out. You were one of the good ones—but wash your hands of that bitch. She's poison."*

He continued:

"She needs to take her meds and lay off the marijuana."

By then, I was almost fully withdrawn. Paddy and I had been playing **D&D** and **Baldur's Gate** nonstop just to cope. We were **avoiding the group chats**, only interacting with a handful of people we trusted.

4:13

88%



System notifications



LIVE



Promote Assistant



TikTok



Subscription



Monetization



LIVE · Notices

mattangel077 removed you as a moderator for their LIVE.

You can still enjoy their LIVE. 9h



Promote Assistant · Activities



Publish a video to get a Promote coupon

Publish a new video and earn a Promote coupon. Easy!
15h

View more



TikTok · Campaigns



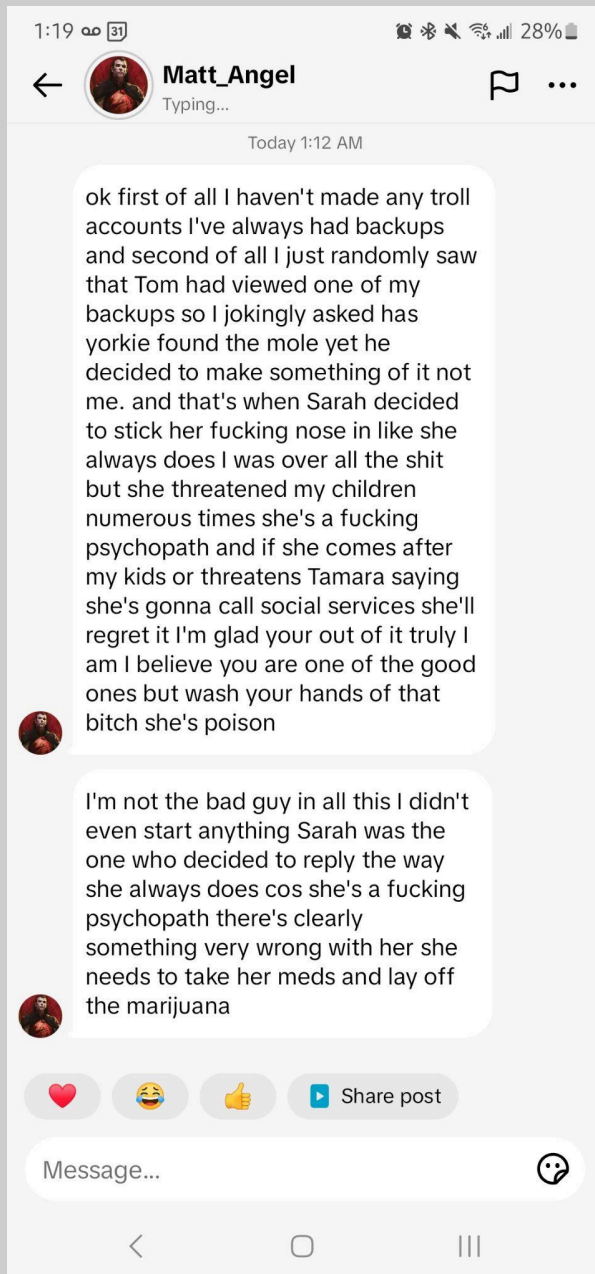
Get inspired

Discover trending videos similar to yours. 1 got
1.8M likes. 1d



View more





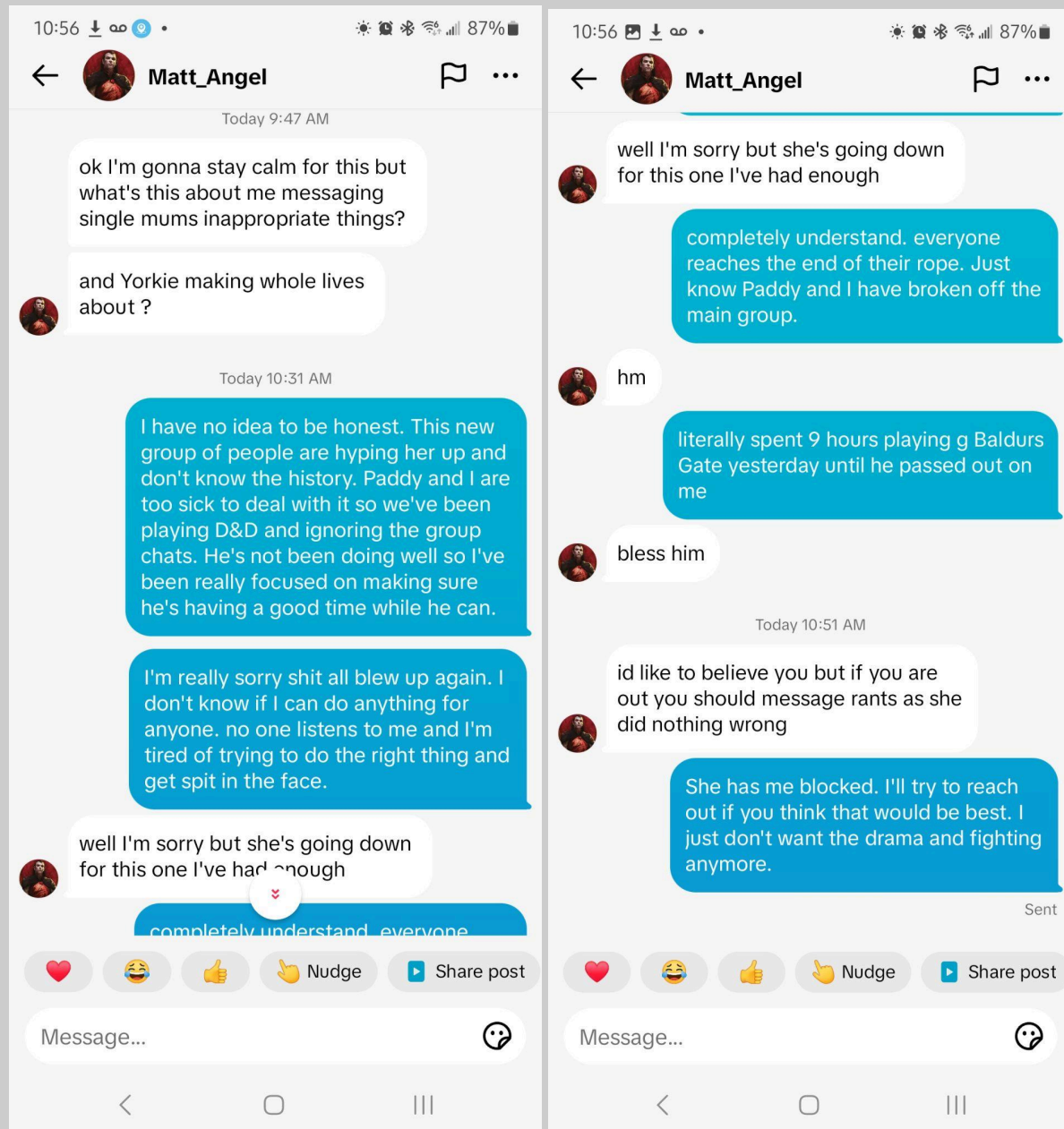
Matt later messaged me on **September 27th**, saying:

"Okay, I'm going to stay calm—but what's this about me messaging single moms inappropriate things? Yorkie's making lives about it."

I replied honestly:

"I have no idea. Paddy and I are too sick to deal with it. We've broken off from the main group."

He urged me to message Rants and clear her name. I said I'd try, but she had me blocked. Still, I agreed—I **didn't want the drama anymore**.



At **3:36 p.m.**, Rants posted a TikTok calling Yorkie out directly:

“Even two of your closest confidants have walked away—hence why you’re now rolling with a younger, more impressionable crowd.”

That was **about us**—Paddy and me. She had seen the screenshots Matt shared.

Her post continued:

*"You've made up lie after lie about all of us.
You threaten people with getting their kids removed.
Social Services won't take a child just because you're angry.*

You've posted 43 videos about me in 36 hours. I've posted 10 in three months.

You deadnamed my non-binary partner. You're transphobic.

One day, you're going to end up on a crime documentary."

It was brutal. And honest. And not wrong.



These messages between Matt and I were sent while I was out at a game store for a release I was excited to attend. I was so worried about the fallout of Rants and Matt posting that tidbit, so I reached out to Yorkie before I went into the event. In the parking lot, just checking up on her, it was clear she was not mentally well. For some reason, she didn't think the story was directed at Paddy and I. She was very quick to blame others for "snaking her" and asked when I would be home so I could join her live. Instead of going to the event at the game store, I drove home to be attentive in her live and snuff out any rumors that it was me that had snaked her.

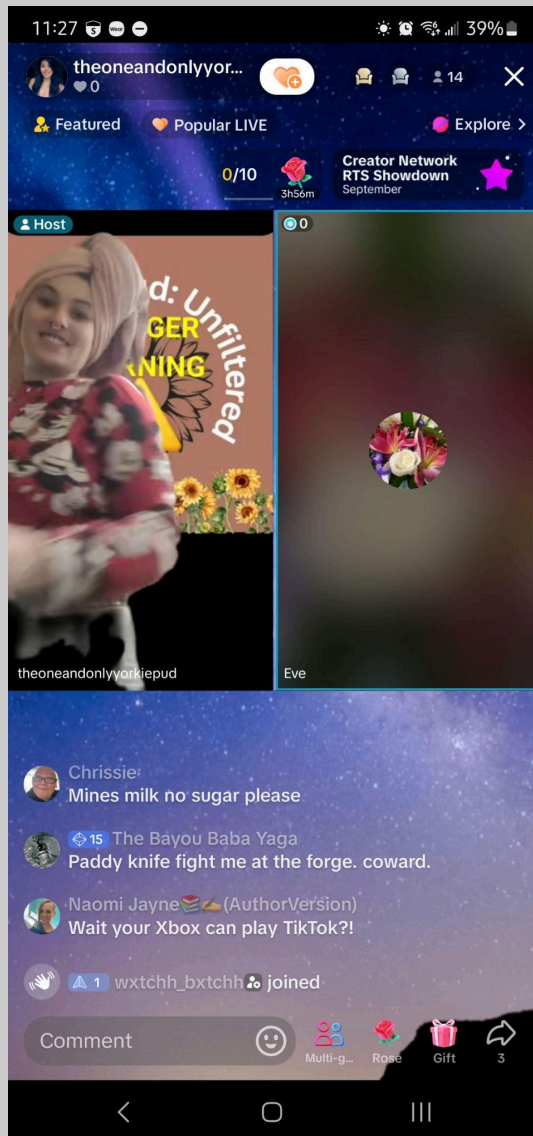
September 28 – October 13, 2024

The Medical Faker Accusations, Violent Oversharing, and Final Disconnect

By **September 28th, 2024**, Paddy and I had stepped back almost entirely from TikTok drama. Due to my health, we'd shifted our energy to playing games on PlayStation together instead of using Discord. I could usually tell if he was in Yorkie's lives by his absence from our shared games. That morning, at **11:27 a.m.**, I sent a message in YP's live from my BayouBabaYaga account that read:

"Paddy, knife fight me at the forge, coward."

It was an inside joke from *Baldur's Gate 3*, Act 2—code for "don't be in that live, come game with me."



At this point, Yorkie’s content changed direction again. After getting banned repeatedly for harassment, she finally stopped posting about **Elphaba Orion Doherty**. That change didn’t come out of nowhere—she had been pressured by several of us, including mods and members of **Team Exposed**, to stop dressing up as Elphaba by covering her hair in flour, wearing a caricatured witch nose, and painting pustules and scars onto her face and chest with acrylic paint. It was dehumanizing and many people—including myself—called it out.

With Elphaba no longer a safe target, Yorkie’s next fixation became a content creator named **Kristen Cunningham**, referred to in these notes as **Kiki**. Around the same time, she began regularly talking about “her stalkers.”

September 30th

On Monday, September 30th, I was pulled into a meeting at my job and was informed due to productivity I was going to be let go. I asked for clarification on any outside circumstances and was told that during my improvement period I had received a customer complaint that was elevated to my director. Since I was already on probation, I was let go.

October 2024

The New Mods: Echo, Cyber Executive Orange, Skully, Jessica 1995, and Chloe Amelia

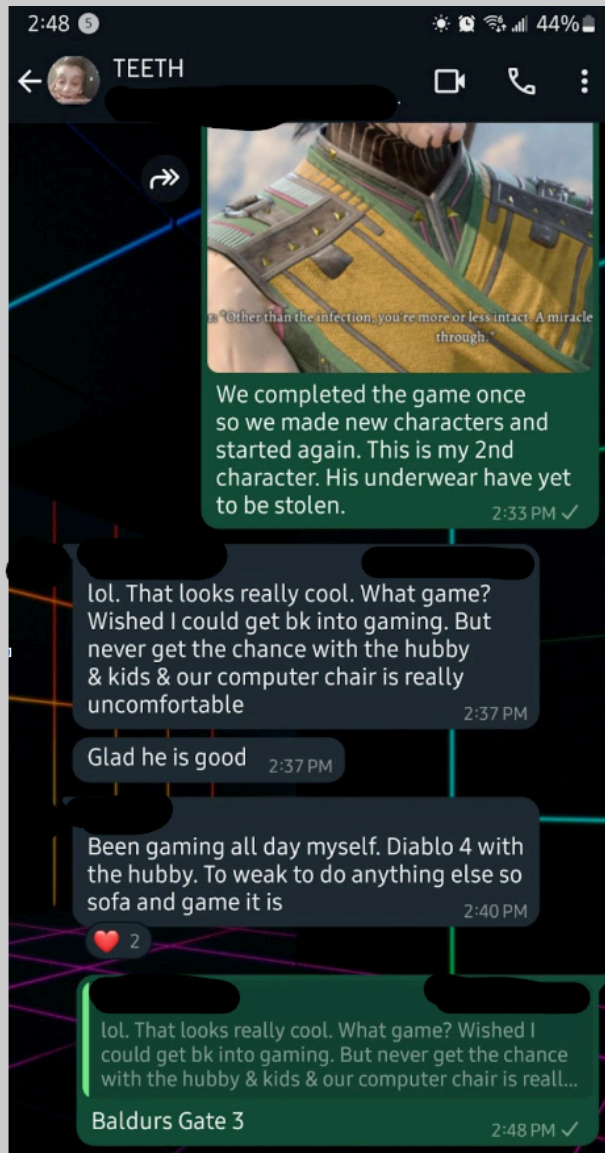
The **OG mod team**—myself included—were burnt out, disillusioned, and exhausted. We were **quietly exiting**, disengaging from lives, and spending time on games or creative projects instead. Into that vacuum stepped a new group: **Echo, Cyber Executive Orange, Skully, Jessica1995**, and eventually **Chloe Amelia**.

These individuals were **triggering** to be around—especially as someone with **chronic invisible illnesses**. Many of them focused almost entirely on “calling out” people they deemed “fakers,” and their content was cruel, dehumanizing, and lacking empathy.

October 6th: Sexual Violence and Public Oversharing

What happened next deserves a **heavy content warning** for: **blood, sexual injury, and disturbing live content**.

On **October 6th**, Paddy and I had just started our **second playthrough of Baldur’s Gate 3**. That evening, Yorkie was out on a date. In her absence, a group of her new mods—**Skully, Jessica, Echo**, and **Cyber Executive Orange**—went live on their own, talking about another creator: **Quinn**.



Echo had personal history with Quinn and pushed hard for Yorkie to target her. During the live, they accused Quinn of being a “faker” like Kiki and also claimed that **Quinn’s service dog had attacked another service dog**. It’s unclear whether the dog belonged to Echo or someone Echo knew, but the accusation was loud and public.

Quinn saw the live and, understandably, responded with their own videos. Rants, seeing the videos, reached out to support Quinn. Despite Yorkie not being present, she was blamed for the comments made by Skully, Jessica, Echo, and Cyber Executive Orange. When Yorkie returned online, she **did not explain or de-escalate**—instead, she messaged me at **6:43 p.m.**, asking me to remove two people from the Discord server.

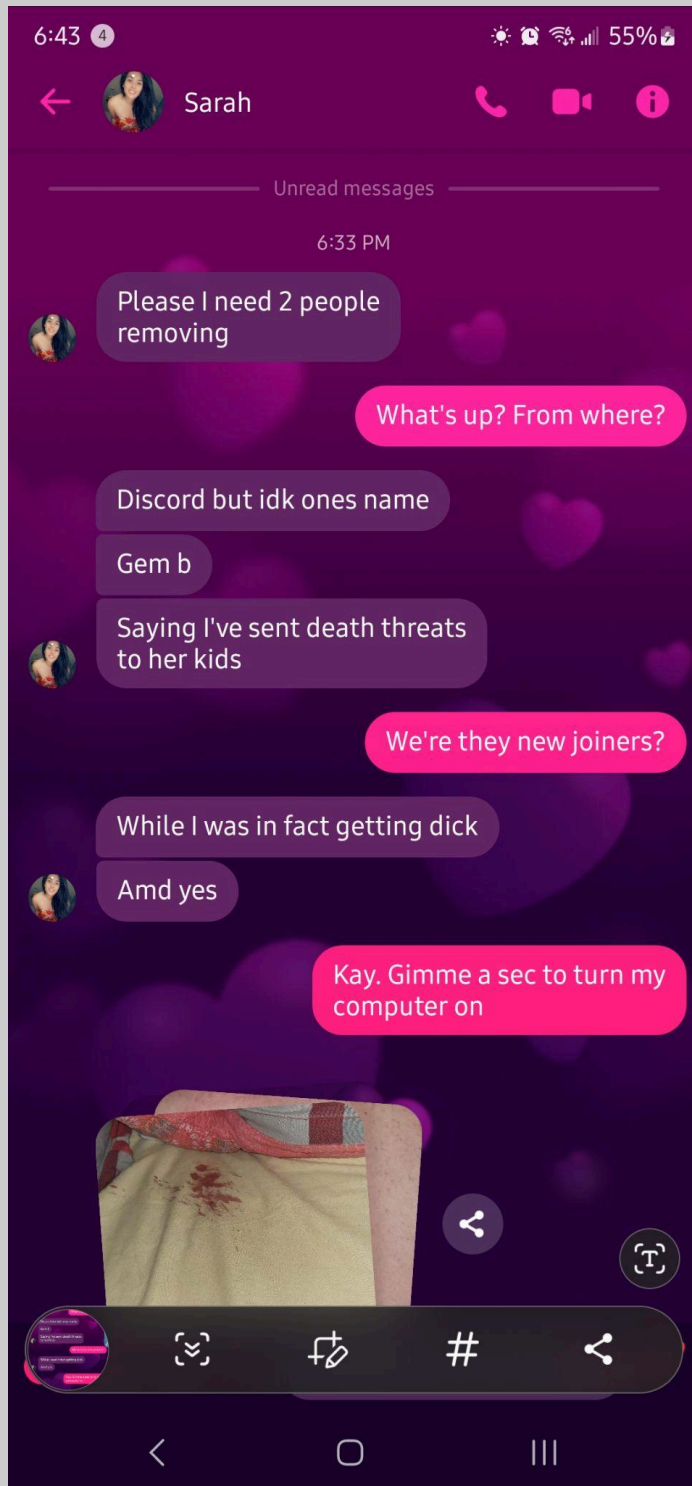
“Please, I need two people removing.”

“From where?”

“Discord. But IDK one’s name. Gem B saying I sent death threats to her kids.”

"Were they new joiners?"

"While I was in fact getting dick—yes."

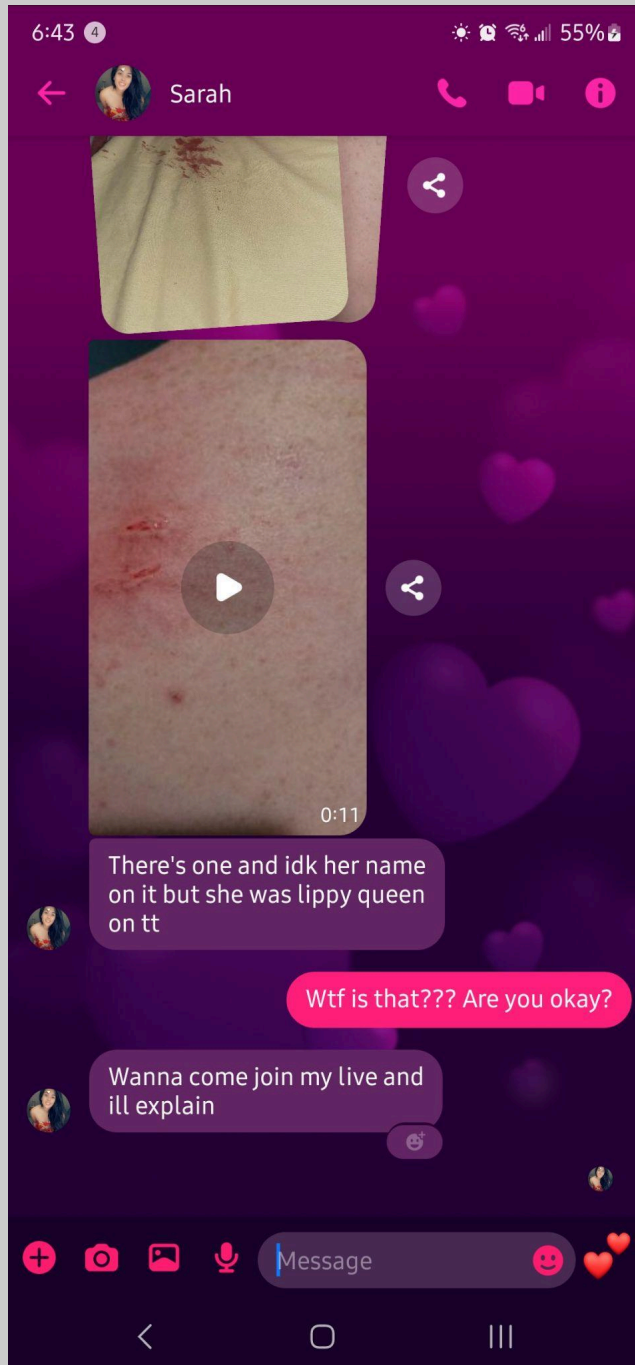


Then, without warning or context, **Yorkie sent me photos of blood-stained bedsheets** and **visible wounds** on someone's body. My immediate reaction:

"What the fuck is that??? Are you okay?"

Instead of answering, she wrote:

"Want to come join my live and I'll explain."



Worried that she had harmed herself, I **joined the live immediately**.

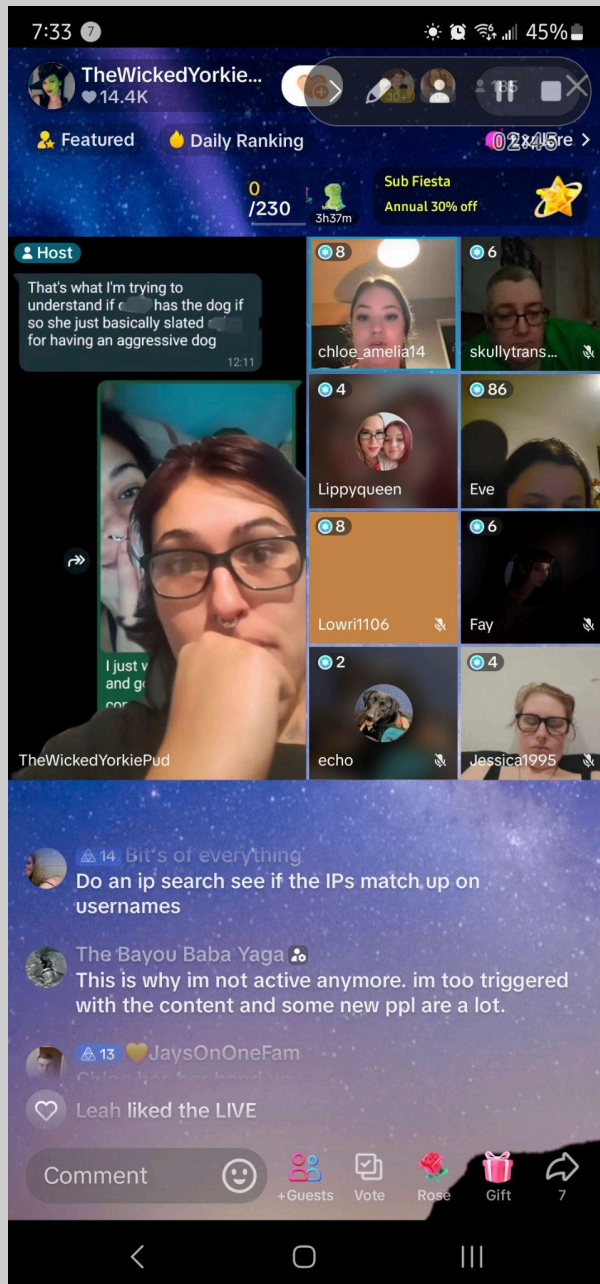
She hadn't hurt herself. She had scratched her **partner** to the point of **visible bleeding** during sex the night before. She showed photos of the injuries on her live while doing an **exposure stream** about Quinn.

I watched the live unfold. In the TikTok box with her were:

- **Skully**
- **Lippy Queen** (whom Yorkie had just asked me to remove)
- **Cyber Executive Orange**
- **Echo**
- **Jessica1995**

They were showing screenshots, name-dropping people, and dragging Quinn and Rants. I commented publicly:

"This is why I'm not active anymore. I'm too triggered. Some of the new people are a lot."



October 7th: Final Straw

The following day, while **Yorkie was asleep**, her new mods were live again, talking about Rants—**repeating her private stories and twisting them**, even though none of them were around when those events actually occurred. I tried to shut it down:

“Y’all need to stop. This is getting ridiculous.”

“You don’t understand how bad it got. People lost jobs. Cops were called. Just

stop.”

“It’s been a playground for months. I’m sick of it.”

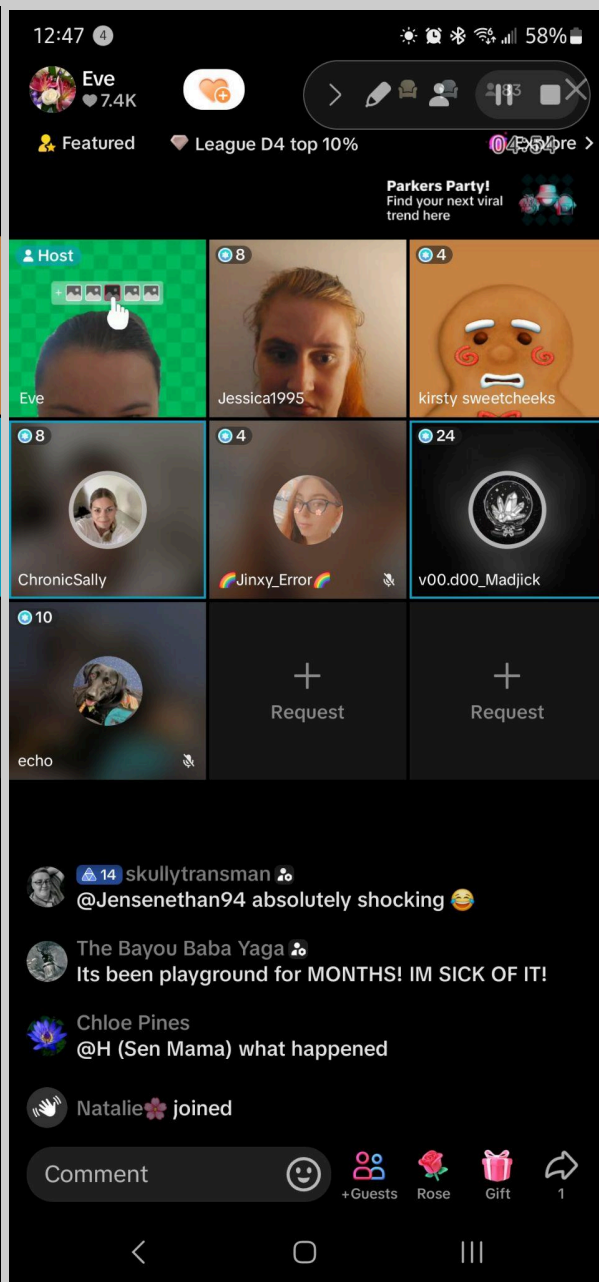
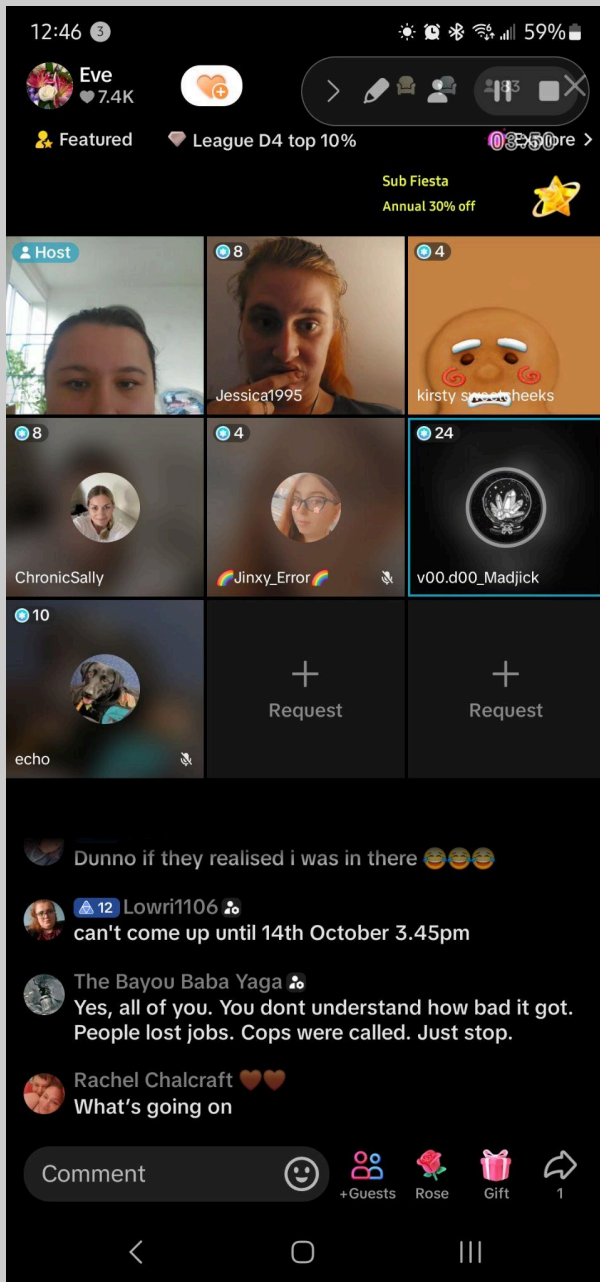
“I’ve stuck my neck out too many times to get my throat slit. Back out. Leave it.”

“Since no one wants to listen to my advice, unmod me please. You’ll find out on your own.”

I took screenshots and posted them in the **TEETH group chat**, saying I was done. But I hadn’t realized that morning—at **7:55 a.m.**—they had already been screen sharing **Rants’s live**, mocking it, and strategizing how to **get her banned**.

At **12:53 p.m.**, I posted in the group:

“I said my piece. No one wants to listen to me. I’m out. Please don’t tag me in this shit anymore.”



12:48

Eve
7.4K

League D4 top 10%

BooTacular
October 4-14

Host

Eve

Jessica1995

kirsty sweetcheeks

ChronicSally

Jinxy_Error

v00.d00_Madjick

echo

Request

Request

@skullytransman okay xx we just worry about her

The Bayou Baba Yaga
I've stuck my neck out too many times to get my throat slit. Back out. Leave it. Stop the shit.

H (Sen Mama)
@Chloe Pines just someone being an idiot

ChronicSally
@skullytransman she's sleeping I think

Comment

+Guests

Rose

Gift

1

12:49

Eve
7.4K

League D4 top 10%

Parkers Party!
Find your next viral trend here

Host

Eve

Jessica1995

kirsty sweetcheeks

ChronicSally

Jinxy_Error

v00.d00_Madjick

echo

Request

Request

Natz
put you mods on it on the chat

Rachel Chalcraft
Someone let me in the live coz I want to tell you what I'm going as for Halloween

The Bayou Baba Yaga
Since no one wants to listen to my advice. Unmod me please. You'll find out on your own.

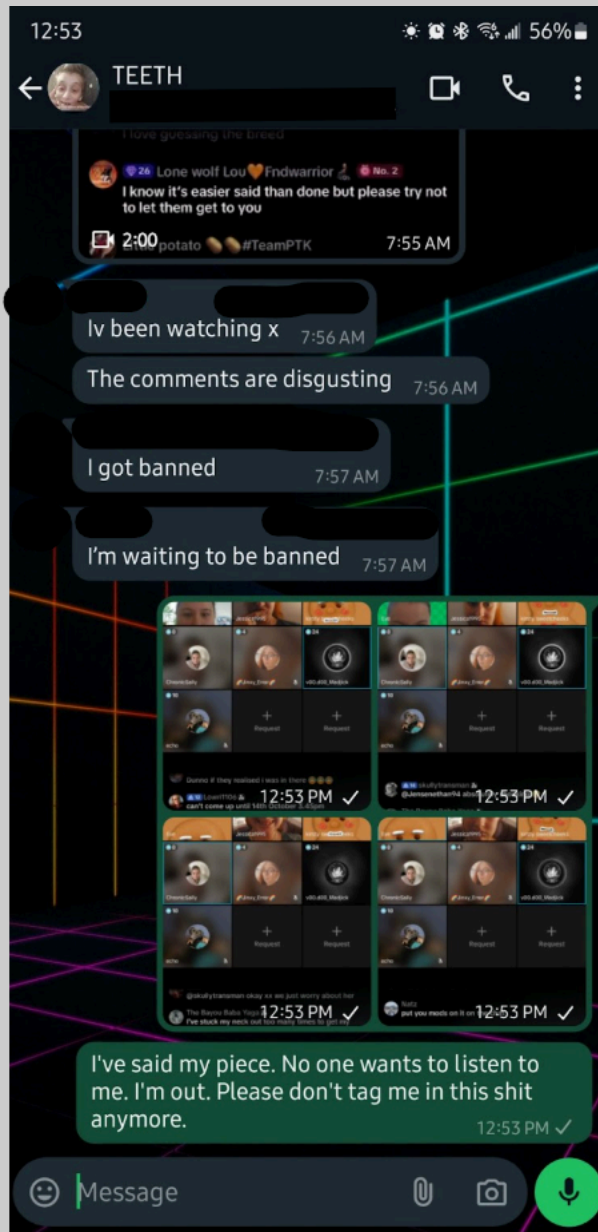
Comment

+Guests

Rose

Gift

1



Then I messaged Yorkie directly. She wanted me to join her live box again. I refused. Here's the message I sent instead:

"When we were running against EOD, the core group had so much respect for you. We never spoke for you or in your name. These new people don't give a fuck, Sarah. They don't understand—they're playing with not only your emotions, but your life.

So many people have said cops are being called. It's not worth it. If they fuck you over, sell their asses out. Be very fucking aware of who is feeding you information just to bend you out of shape.

These people are fucking playing you.

I didn't join your box yesterday because I didn't want to go off on all of them in front of 200 people.

I respect and love you too much to do that to you."

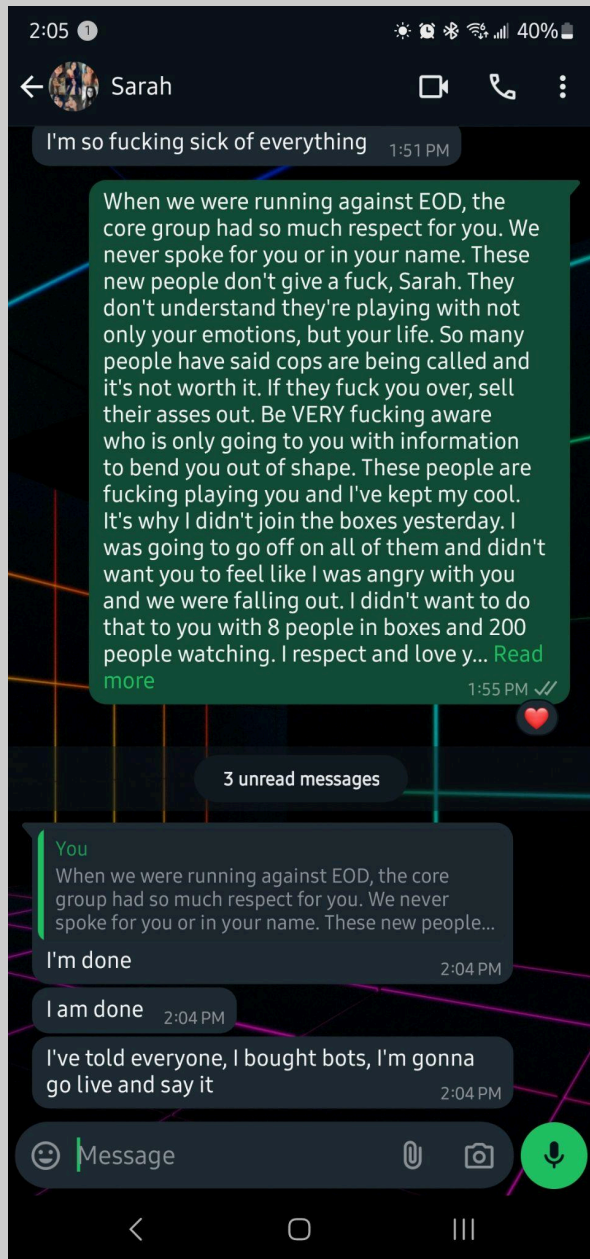
Yorkie's response?

"I'm done."

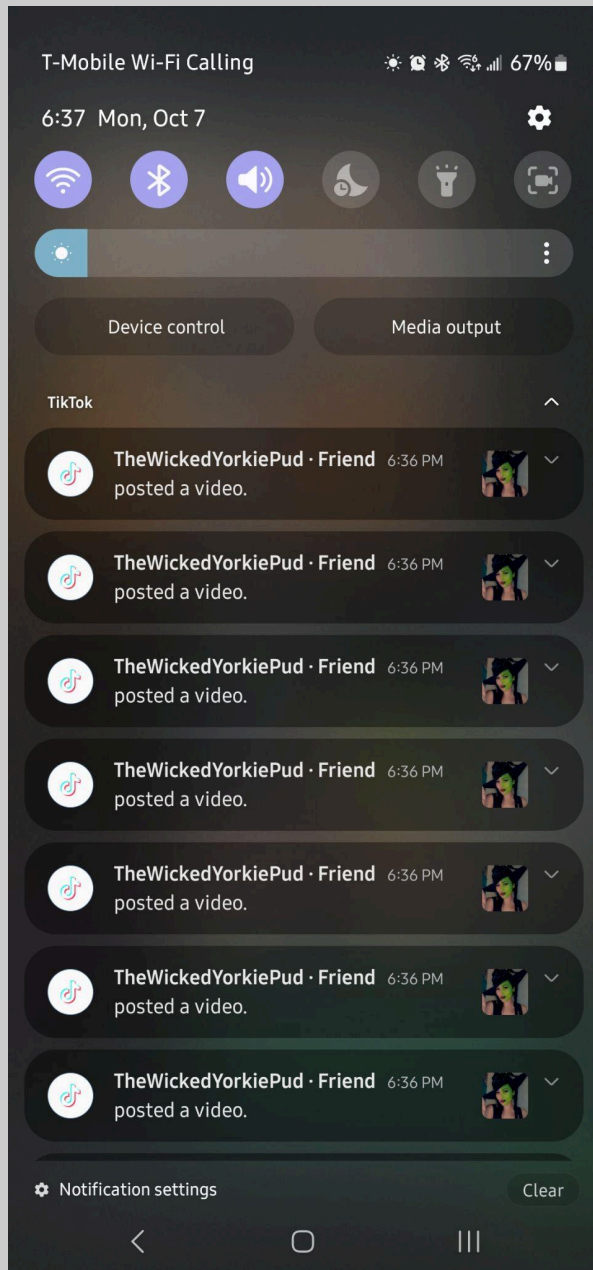
"I am done."

"I've told everyone I bought bots. I'm going to go live and say it."

She accidentally bought **5,000 TikTok bots** trying to buy 1,000 so she could go live. She sent me that reply at **2:04 p.m.** I turned off my phone. My chest hurt.



At **6:37 p.m.**, I turned my phone back on and saw she had posted **at least seven videos** in four hours. I couldn't take it anymore.



I reached out to **Rants**.

That conversation was long, emotional, and is not reproduced here in full. If you would like to read it, it is [linked here](#) as a supplemental file.

October 13th: Return to Kiki, New Mods, and Nicola's Arrival

After the fallout with Quinn, Yorkie returned to **targeting Kiki**. I joined one of her lives briefly after spending the day at an art museum with my family. The vibe had changed. I didn't recognize the people in the box.

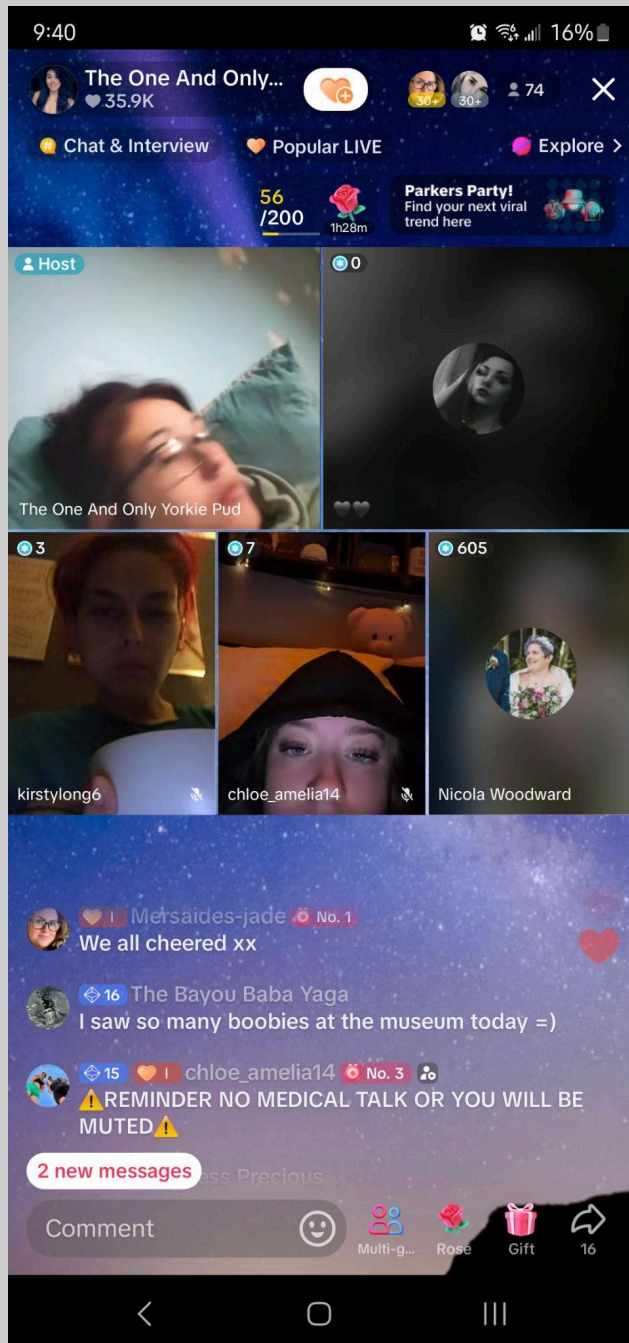
One person stood out: **Nicola**.

The chat was being moderated by **Chloe Amelia**, a new mod who repeatedly posted:

 *Reminder: No medical talk. You will be muted.*

The rule existed because they were talking about Kiki—a creator Yorkie and Echo accused of watching lives and **mirroring others' medical stories**. Nicola, someone I will speak about very carefully later, was in the box, and I was deeply uncomfortable.

Yorkie did not greet or acknowledge me. I realized I'd been **unmodded**.



Triggered by the constant accusations of people “faking” illness, I exited the live. Later that night, I messaged **Matt**, **Paddy**, and another OG mod. We agreed we’d rather spend our time **playing D&D** than getting sucked back into this chaos.

I spent the next few weeks building a **homebrew campaign**, something with lower stakes—something safe.

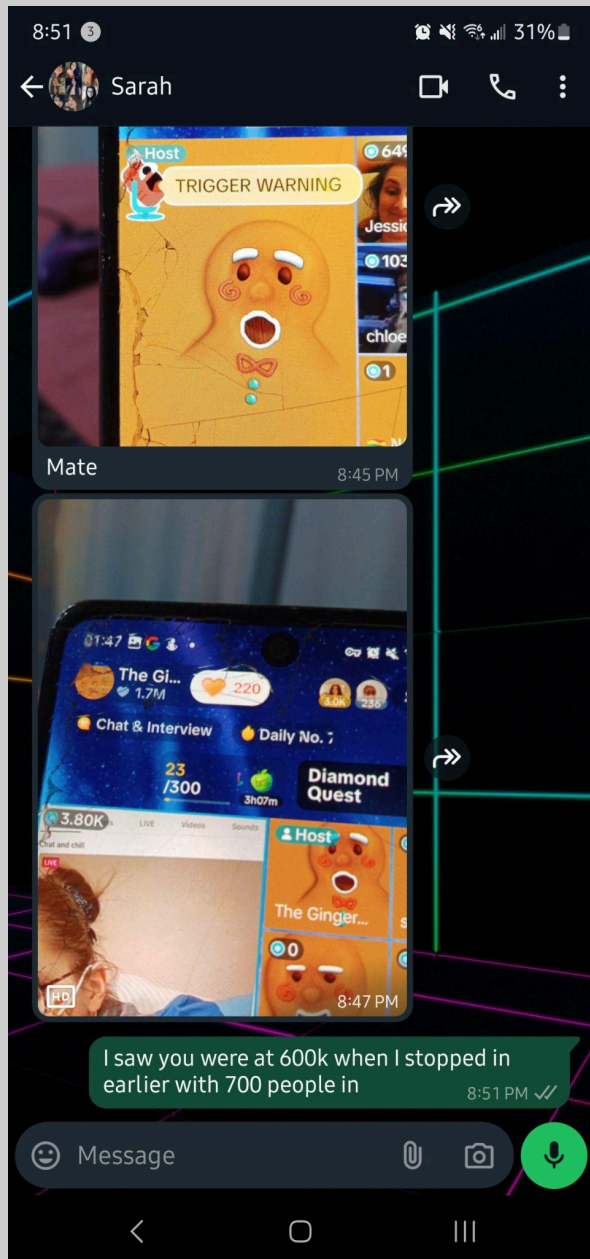
October 22 – November 10, 2024

Manufactured Affection, Discord Deletion, and the Gingerbread Threat

October 22, 2024 – "Cam2" and Celebration of Neglect

By late October, I had become so inactive in Yorkie Pud's lives and had removed myself from the **TEETH chat**, so I was no longer receiving general updates. Instead, **YP began messaging me directly**, sending me personalized updates to keep me in the loop—or so I thought.

At **8:51 p.m. (US time)**, she sent me a screenshot of her TikTok live reaching **1 million likes**. Two minutes later, she followed up with another image: her "cam2" of **Kiki** had hit **1.7 million likes**.



I responded that I had popped into the live earlier and saw her at **600k likes**, with over **700 viewers** watching. By **11:03 p.m.**, I took my own screenshot: the live had reached **2 million likes**, and Yorkie was using a **gingerbread filter**. It was clear to me that she had **not slept, not eaten**, and had **not taken her medication**—and she was bragging about it.

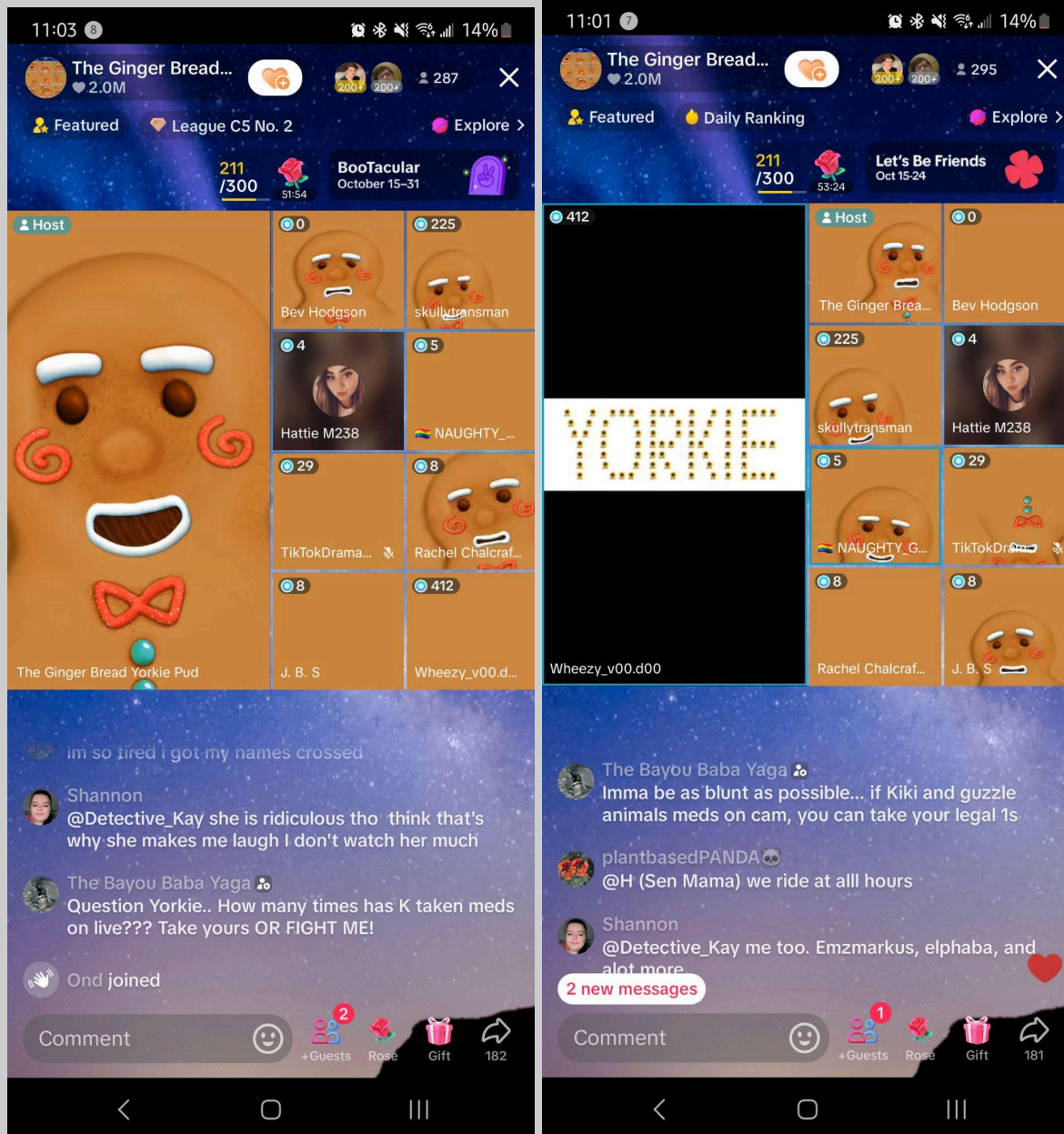
Disturbed, I left a comment:

“Yorkie, how many times has Kiki taken meds online? Take yours or fight me.”

Then another:

"I'mma be blunt: if Kiki can guzzle animal meds on cam, you can take your legal ones."

Neither comment was acknowledged. She was too busy celebrating her numbers: 2 million likes, 300 viewers, and viral traction on yet another round of mocking someone's medical history.

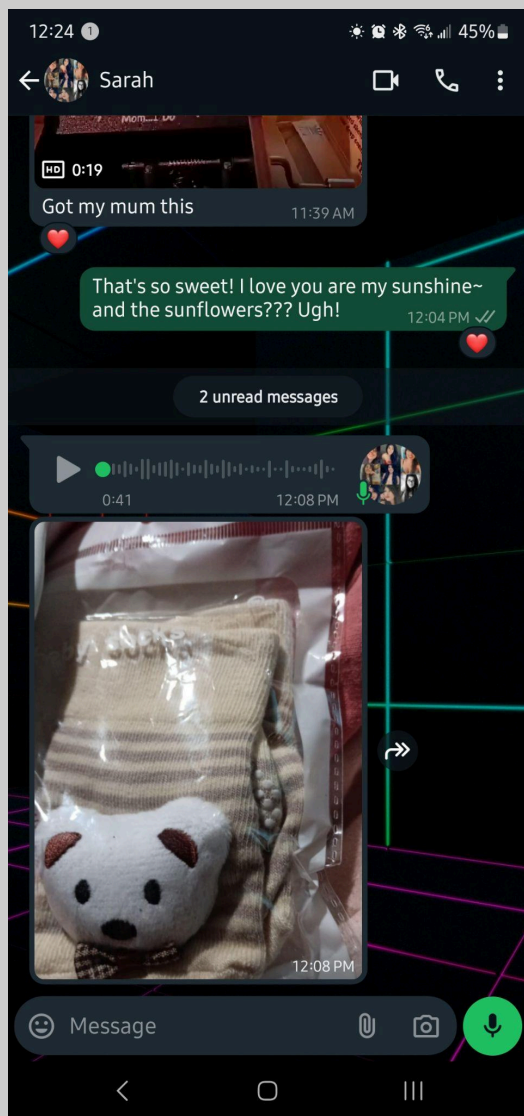


October 23, 2024 – Love Bombs for Everyone

At **12:24 p.m.**, Yorkie sent me a video of a **music box** that played *You Are My Sunshine*, adorned with sunflowers. She followed it with a voice note about receiving a **huge TikTok payout** from her recent Cam2 lives about Kiki. She said she was using the money to buy **gifts for her mother**, and sent me a picture of **striped socks with little bears**—allegedly for her sister's kids.

I was genuinely touched. Despite being inactive and struggling with my own health, it felt like Yorkie still cared. I continued to value her friendship.

That illusion shattered **months later**, when multiple **OG mods** and I compared screenshots and realized: **she had sent the same video, voice note, and sock picture to all of us**, in separate DMs, pretending each message was personal. She wasn't nurturing relationships—she was **performing affection** to keep us emotionally tethered.

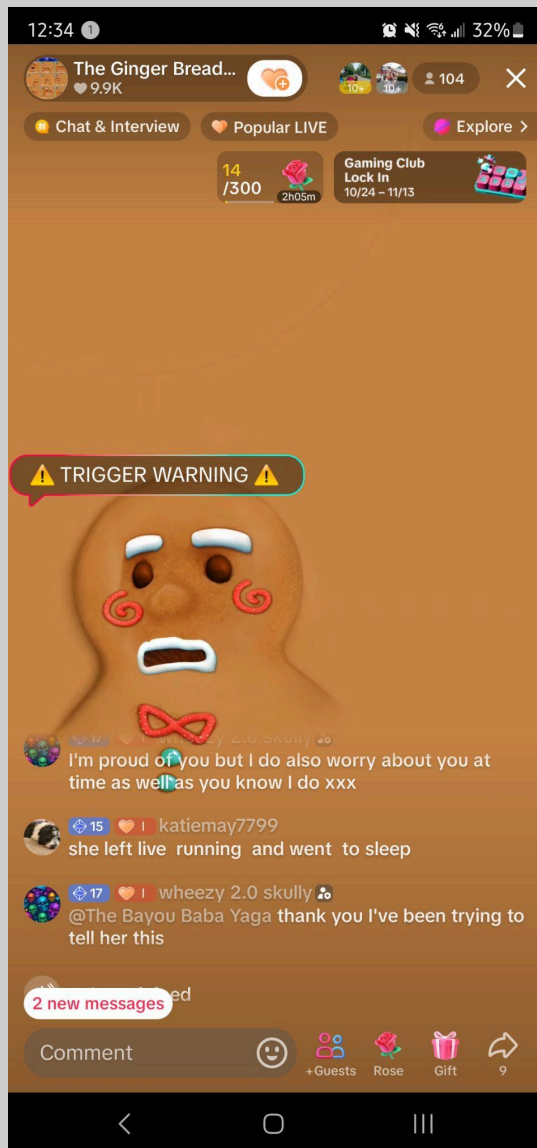


October 26, 2024 – Another Reminder She Wasn't Well

I joined Yorkie's live specifically to remind her—again—to eat and take her meds. **Skully** replied **directly** in the comments:

"We've been trying to get her to take her meds for days."

At the time, the live was sitting at **9.9k likes**, with **104 viewers**, and had a **trigger warning** up.



October 28, 2024 – The Leaked Voice Note and False Blame

YP was now publicly **blaming Rants** for leaked private DMs and Discord conversations, some of which included **emails I had written to Banned Bird back in July**. She also claimed that a **voice note** from our **group chat with Mr. Exposed and Chloe** had been leaked by Rants.

However, I have proof ([attached in the supplement](#)) that **only four people had access to that voice note**:

1. Yorkie
2. Me
3. Chloe
4. Mr. Exposed

YP herself had given that voice note to **Dirt Alleyways Deep Dives (Kama)**—a TikTok account run by the anti-Team Expose “Government Bird Crew”—*despite it having nothing to do with them*. She later admitted this to me privately.

Why send it? My theory: she saw me pulling away again, and **thought reigniting drama with Rants would pull me back in**. But I don’t know for sure.

Earlier in October, a hurricane had hit my hometown of **New Orleans**, and I had taken in family whose home was destroyed. On **October 10**, Yorkie had messaged me on Facebook:

“Are your family okay?”

I never responded. I didn’t have the bandwidth.

At **8:18 p.m. on October 28**, she sent me a **screen recording** of my voice note being played on Karma’s TikTok. The caption on the video read:

“Rants is sending your voice notes out, mate. I think it’s the Nag lot.”

I didn’t see the message until **3:51 a.m.**. My reply:

“How did Rants even get this? Where is this from?”

I recognized the voice note instantly. It was from the **group chat with Chloe and Mr. Exposed**. It had nothing to do with Banned Bird or Jenny Johnson—it was about the chaos around Rants being in or out of Team Exposed, and the confusion over who had sent her gifts.

3:50

6%

Sem

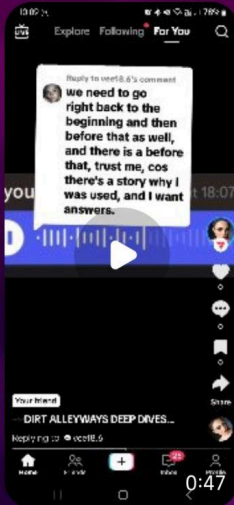
OCT 10 AT 11:30 AM

Are your family ok

Unread messages

SUN AT 8:18 PM

Sem Mc forwarded a video

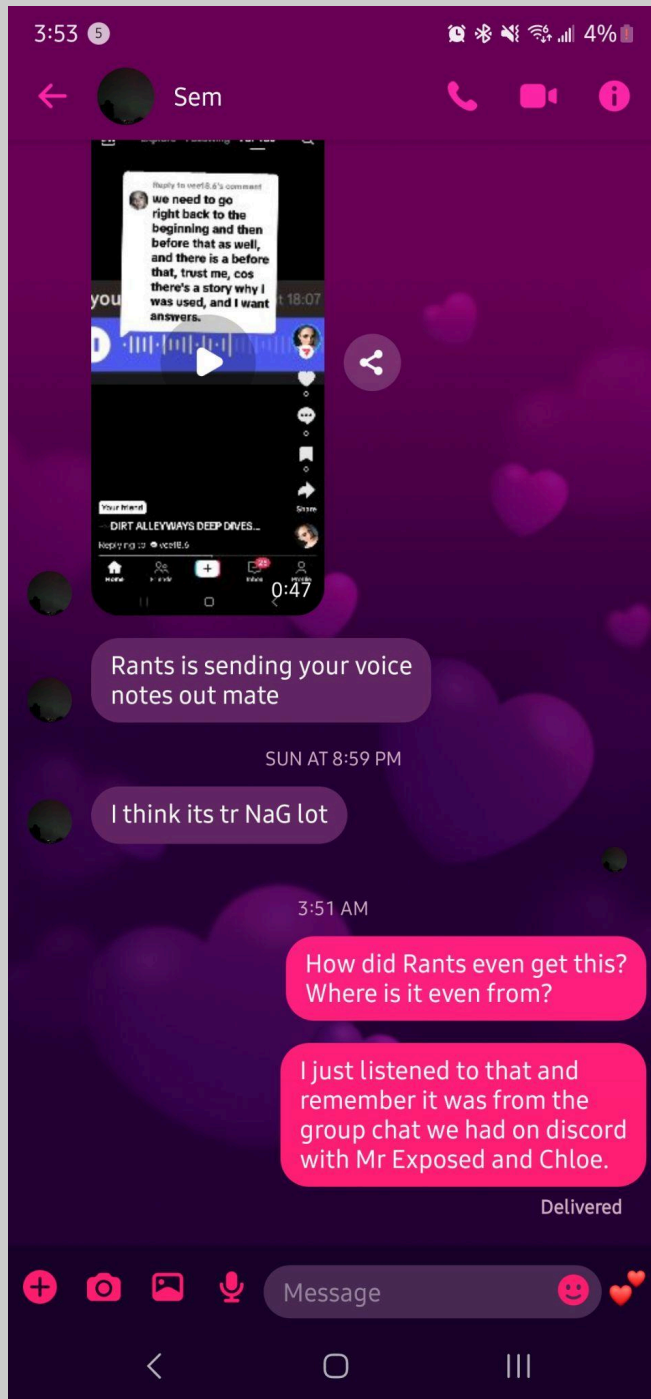


Rants is sending your voice notes out mate

SUN AT 8:59 PM

I think its tr NaG lot

Message



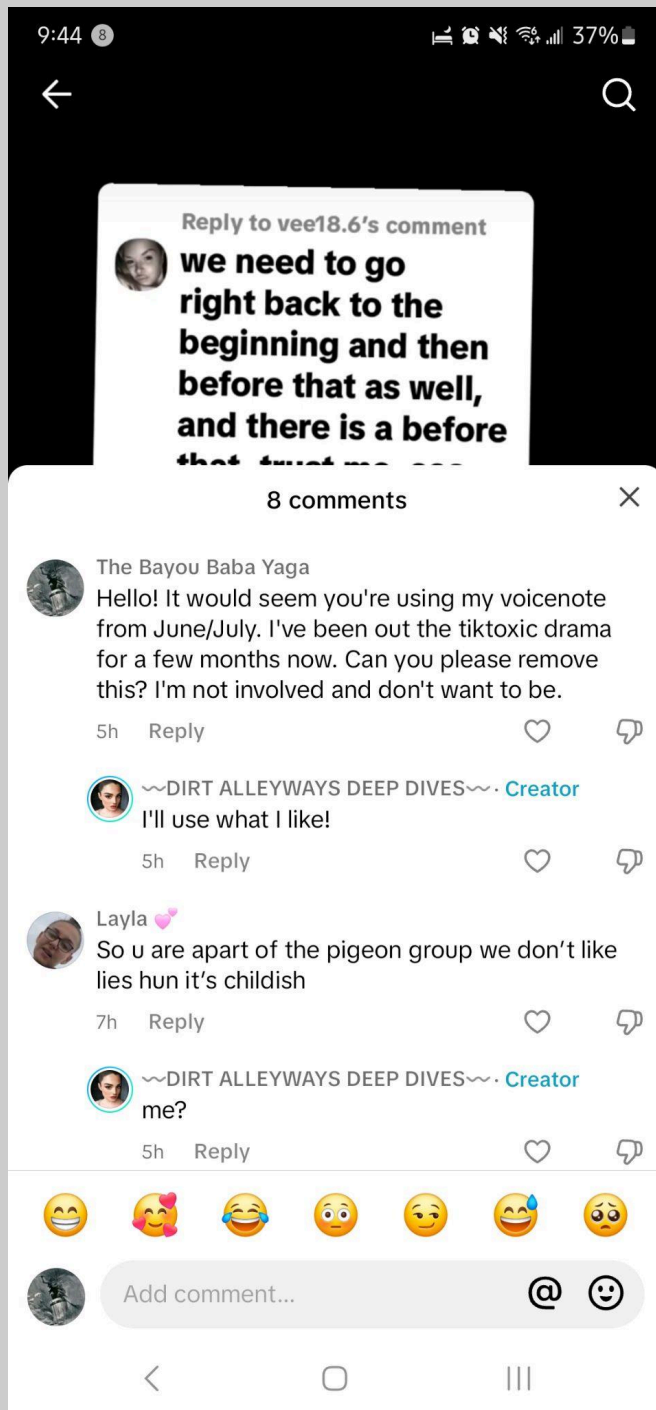
I commented on Karma's post directly and asked for the video to be taken down:

"Hello, it would seem you're using my voice note from June/July. I've been out of the TikTok drama for months. Can you please remove this? I'm not involved."

Karma's response:

"I'll use what I like."

To this day, the voice note is still up on both tiktok and youtube hosted by Kama.



October 29, 2024 – Discord Deleted, Fallout Begins

With no support from Yorkie, I turned to the **OG mod team**. We all agreed: this felt like a setup. YP had used **vulnerable people** to fight her fights and shield her from backlash.

We were done.

I had already discussed **deleting the Discord** with my husband (Papa Yaga) weeks prior. He had warned me not to, fearing personal and professional backlash. But now, with screenshots and unanimous agreement from the OG mod team, he gave me permission—with one condition: I should **say he did it**, to shield myself from retaliation. He had no TikTok presence and had declined the multiple friend requests she had sent him on Facebook months before. Yorkie couldn't doxx him.

Before deletion, we counted **37 members** in the Discord.

- 14 were mods (including YP and myself).
- The remaining **23 were vulnerable followers** Yorkie had pulled into her circle. Not **50+**, as she had claimed publicly.

In a private call with the OG mods, I shared my screen and deleted the Discord. Then we waited.

One hour passed. Yorkie hadn't noticed.

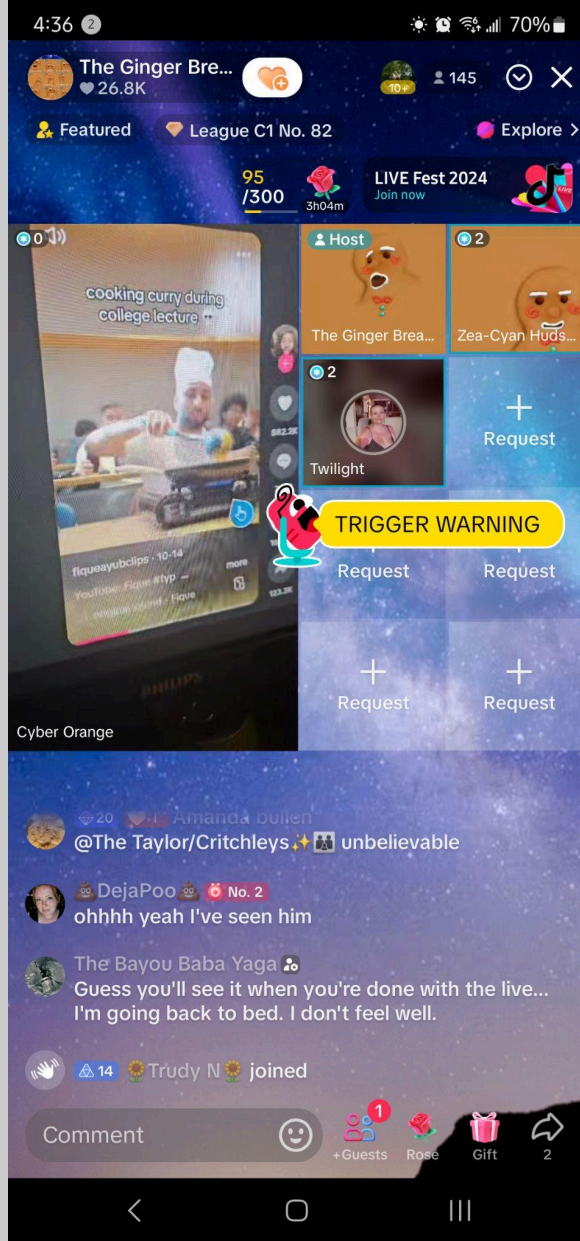
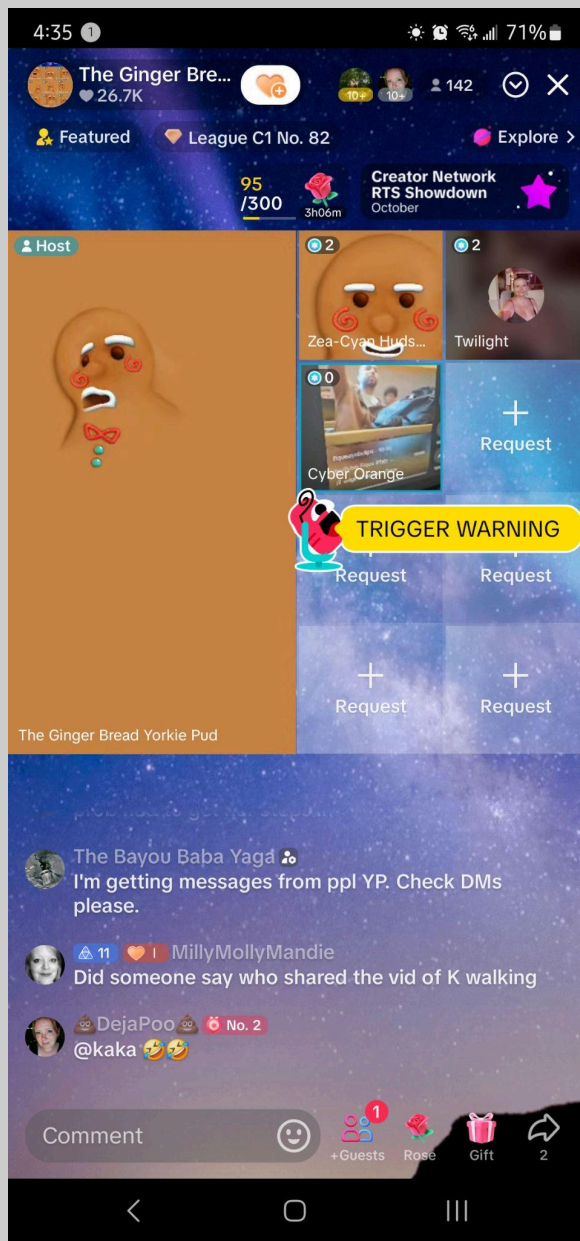
I sent her messages on WhatsApp and in the discord group with Mr. Exposed, Chloe and YP making it seem like I had been hacked.

At **4:35 p.m.**, I commented on her live:

"I'm getting messages from people, Yorkie. Check your DMs, please."

When she ignored me, I followed up:

"Guess you'll see it when you're done with the live. I'm going back to bed. I don't feel well."



Only after this did she check—and she ran with the **“I was hacked”** story, because that was the **first message she saw**.

It wasn't until **15 minutes later**, when she read all of my DMs—where I admitted my husband (Papa Yaga) had done it—that she shifted the narrative.

But for those 15 minutes?

- **Viewers panicked.**

- **Boxtrolls speculated.**
- **People feared their private info had been exposed.**

Instead of calming them, she let it run wild—then started sending **vile voice notes and messages to me**.

I deleted **WhatsApp**, so I no longer have those recordings. But I blocked her on **everything** after she said **transphobic things about me and my family**.

The only place she could still reach me was in a **three-person group chat with me, her, and Paddy**, which we had originally used to coordinate care for Paddy's health needs. That group was sacred, and she knew it.

October 29, 2024 – Final Message Sent

I'm going to pause here so I can attach the **screen recording of the last messages** in Naughty-Nu-Nu Corner. I woke up on **October 29th** and sent it knowing I was finished. I did not engage with her after that.

She continued to speak about me—and **misgender my family**—for months.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k3O4v_DeXBA

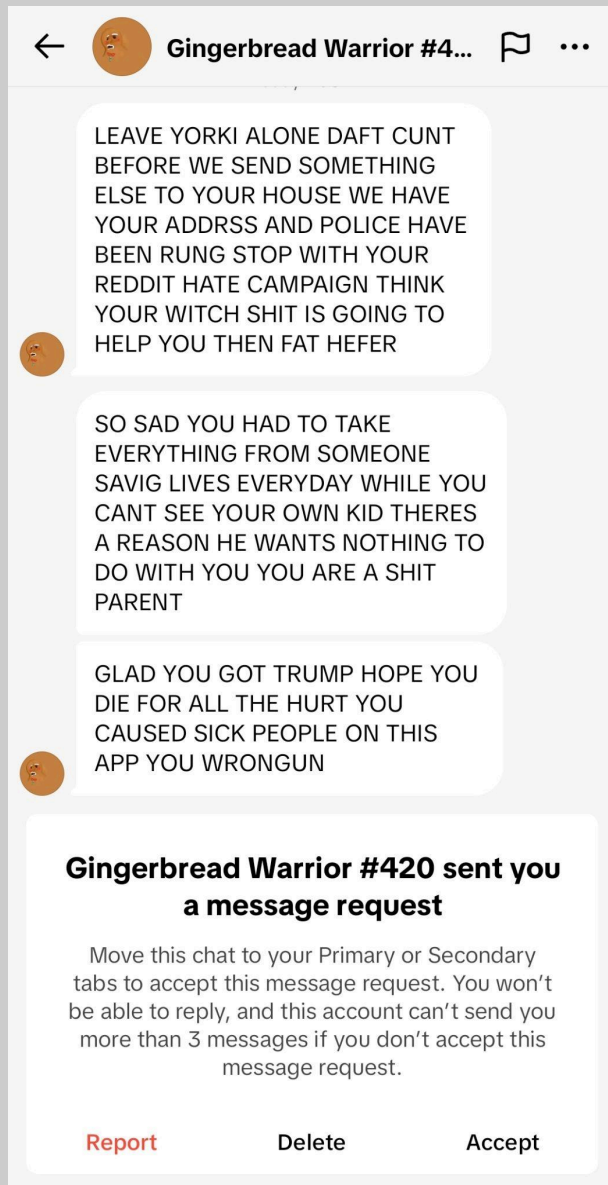
November 2024

November 10, 2024 – Gingerbread Threat and Private Account Leak

On **November 10**, I received a message to my **main TikTok account**—an account **only Yorkie and a few trusted OG mods knew about**. This account had **never** been used to engage with drama, post content, or go live.

The message I received is still **incredibly triggering**. It came from an account named:

@GingerbreadWarrior420



That same day, I received a DM from **another former mod** who had stepped away a long time ago. They asked what had happened. In my screenshots from **November 10**, I admitted to them that the “**my husband deleted the Discord**” story was a lie to protect myself.

I said:

“Yorkie thinks it was him, but it was me. I was just doing what he told me—trying to soften the blow. But it didn’t work.”

They asked not to be involved in this document, so I’ve excluded their side of the conversation—but I’ve included my own words, for the sake of full accountability.

The Rise of r/TheWailingBanshee

Around this same time, a new Reddit page appeared:

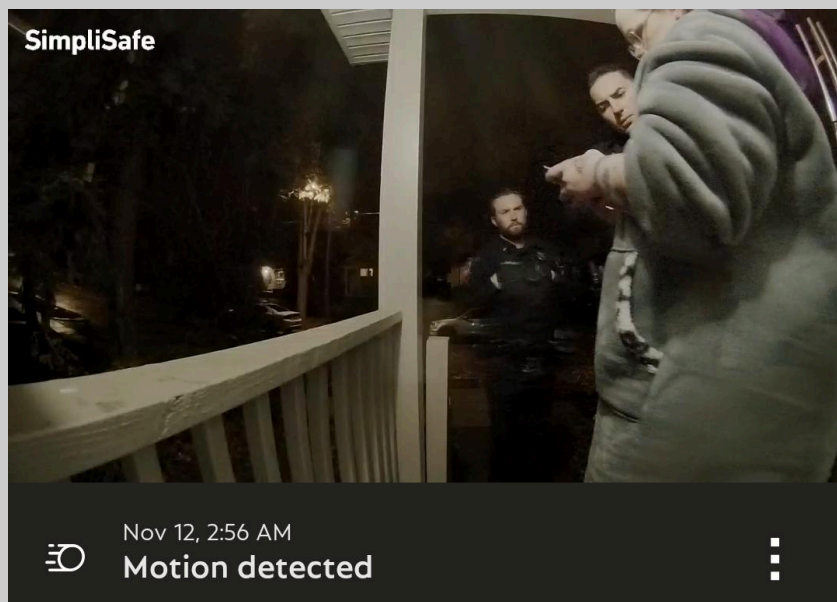
r/TheWailingBanshee—a hub for exposing Yorkie’s behavior, her lies, her patterns of cruelty, and her obsession with controlling others.

It would become a central location for whistleblowers and witnesses to share their experiences anonymously, safely, and with documentation.

November 2024

November 12, 2024 – Law Enforcement Involvement & YP's Escalation

At **2:56 a.m.**, the police finally arrived at my home. I had begun the formal process of reporting the harassment I’d received. After reviewing my documentation, the officers connected me with a detective and took the device containing all of my evidence.



That same morning, **with no way to contact me directly**, Yorkie messaged Paddy. Her message:

“Send thanks to PJ, Matt, Rants, and the rest of the crew that I finally had a mental breakdown after months of constant harassment and I tried to slice my own throat.”

Screenshots of her messages to Paddy from **November 12th**, **November 25th**, and **November 29th** are included below and have been posted on tiktok by me with his permission to use them in this document. She continued to message him obsessively, including **voice notes**. Paddy

hadn't provoked her. He hadn't replied in weeks. And yet she funneled her rage and accusations through him simply because he was still reachable.

Send my thanks to [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and the rest of the crew that I finally had a mental break down after the months of constant harassment and i tried to s*** my own throat

Facebook Group Spam and Thanksgiving Meltdown

YP discovered she still had access to an old **Facebook group chat** used to coordinate Paddy's health updates, **Paddy's Pals**. At **4:23 a.m.**, while I was asleep, she began **barrage messaging** the chat.

She left:

- **Six voice notes** (attached via screen recording)
- **Screenshots** allegedly showing racial abuse from Queen Dee
- **Four photos** of herself being assessed by EMTs—having her blood pressure and vitals checked

I woke up later and was told by other former mods in the chat that she had blown it up. They cautioned me against replying because she was clearly on a rampage and having a mental health episode. I decided to respond directly and with compassion. Screenshots of our exchange are included.

Shortly after, I also shared screenshots of what I had contributed to **The Wailing Banshee Reddit**. Her reply was:

"You're psycho."

I calmly replied:

*"This is all I've said publicly about you. Please leave me alone.
Happy Thanksgiving."*

It was **November 28, 2024**—Thanksgiving in the U.S.

3:19

99



Paddy's Pals



NOV 28, 2024 AT 4:23 AM

Pj stop talking shit on my name



Team fucking rants 😂😂

I never threatened you
I booted off at the mass panic you
caused everywhere

But to sat helping a hate campaign
because of something apparently
your fella did

Turns put you've been team rants a
while

Also threatening to leak my nudes
it's a big revenge porn case

You're absolutely disgusting how
you've gone online to lie about me
and slag me off to FUCKING RANTS

Because you caused mass panic and
alarm to over 50 vulnerable people

Saying I'm a scammer

This chat was made so I could buy
paddy food

Yet you've called me a scammer

A groomer
A bully



Message



3:19



Paddy's Pals



Yet you've called me a scammer

A groomer
A bully

It's super Easy to hand over a discord
server

But no you're sat on your fucking
baba yaga account crying to rants

Tf bro

You said the IPS were all tracked and
you said the discord was hacked

You're disgusting to even lie

Then say you're on a 48 hour mental
health hold to be back on within
hours

You're damn right disgusting

Demanding proof I harmed myself

What the fuck

Bringing up traumatic things from
my life and trying to drag my name
through the mud

You've teamed up with the person
who helped you lose your job



Message



3:20 [icons]

[signal icons] 99



Paddy's Pals



You've teamed up with the person who helped you lose your job

Saying how there'd a police case against me

There's one about rants and the constant harassment

DAILY STALKING FOR MONTHS

Yeah I'm gonna kick off when there's more people involved who did fuck all wrong btw

They were absolutely fucking terrified that all their details would ve leaked

Revolting



3:53



0:40



2:51



Message



3:20 [Icons]

[Icons] 99



Paddy's Pals



3:53



0:40



2:51



0:31



0:55



0:39



You're saying I'm violent and blah
blah

Why am I the one getting racial
abuse and threats ??

Thursday, 14

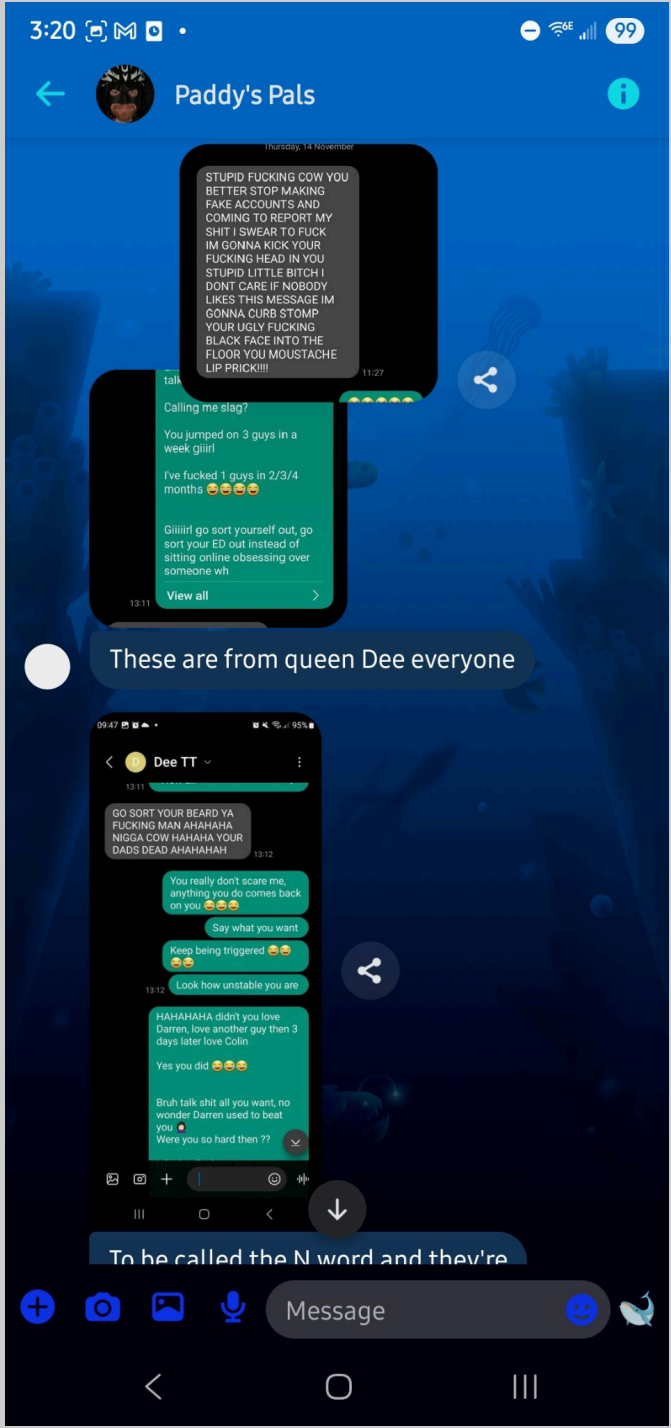


STUPID FUCKING COW YOU
BETTER STOP MAKING



Message





3:20 [icons]

[location] [signal] [99]



Paddy's Pals



To be called the N word and they're still hounding me

It's fucking disgusting

NOV 28, 2024 AT 5:03 AM

There's a whole hate campaign on reddit

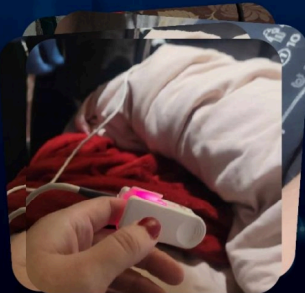
R/waillingbanshee

It's disgusting



I had an ambulance called to my house last night

Saying I've cut my arms and legs



A contact deleted a message



Fuming



Message



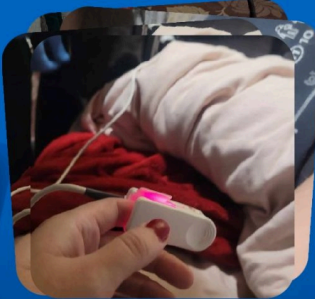


3:20

99



Paddy's Pals



A contact deleted a message

Fuming

I'm exhausted

Then for the reddit every day

"Exposing" things they have 0 information on

A contact left the group.

NOV 28, 2024 AT 10:40 AM

Sarah, you really are sick. Please get help. I'm not involved with the reddit. I know you won't believe me, but I only posted there once under my real account. Please move on. I don't want to be your friend, help you with online drama or speak about you. Stop harassing me and people who have chosen not to fall out with me. Move on with your life. Stop speaking about me. I won't have a reason to speak out against you. Point,



Message



NOV 28, 2024 AT 10:40 AM

Sarah, you really are sick. Please get help. I'm not involved with the reddit. I know you won't believe me, but I only posted there once under my real account. Please move on. I don't want to be your friend, help you with online drama or speak about you. Stop harassing me and people who have chosen not to fall out with me. Move on with your life. Stop speaking about me and I won't have a reason to speak out against you. Point, blank period. Just stop. You're doing this to yourself and just making it worse. Stop trying to contact me. Best of luck in your life.

She's still block and will never be unblocked, if someone wants to screenshot it for her, go ahead

If I unblock her I have to wait 48 hours to reblock and I'm not putting my personal information at risk to be doxxed by her again. Sorry.

You're all over the reddit stop fucking lying

You're posting about abuse I've given you

More lies



3:21

99



Paddy's Pals



More lies

You should have never been tested

Trusted

Doing this to myself 😂😂😂

You ran to rants the second you were offended I had a go at you

The proof is all there

You're nasty and bitter

Saying i bought 10k followers

I've seen everything you've posted

And them bragging about YOU deleting discord

You snaked me

Then you're slandering

Because you made over 50 panic that they'd been doxxed and their info taken

YOU DID THAT

YOU TARGETTED VULNERABLE PEOPLE THEN BLAMED ME BRO

Then telling them about the nudes and vidoes of me fucking myself to



Message



3:21

99



Paddy's Pals



Then telling them about the nudes
and vidoes of me fucking myself to
paddy

Then to threaten to leak them

" have you told them about fhe
vidoes you sent my friend on the
floor"

Get out

You've made yourself very known on
the reddit

Sick of your lies, bullshit and pure
manipulation

To then come and lie to me because
you think you're justified

You've told them very fucking
personal traumatic stuff

You know people can see on TT
you're in the "rants fam" 😂😂😂

3 names pop up every time

Rants
Matt
Baba yaga

Just stop lying

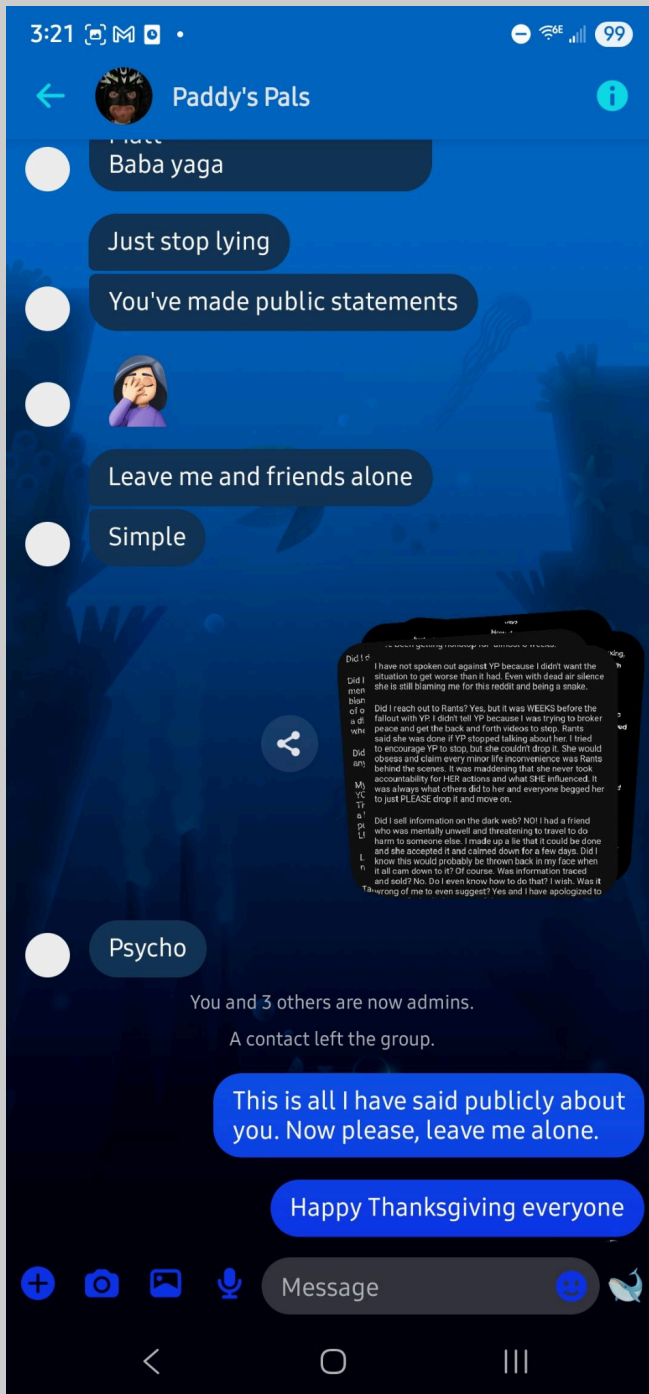


You've made public statements



Message

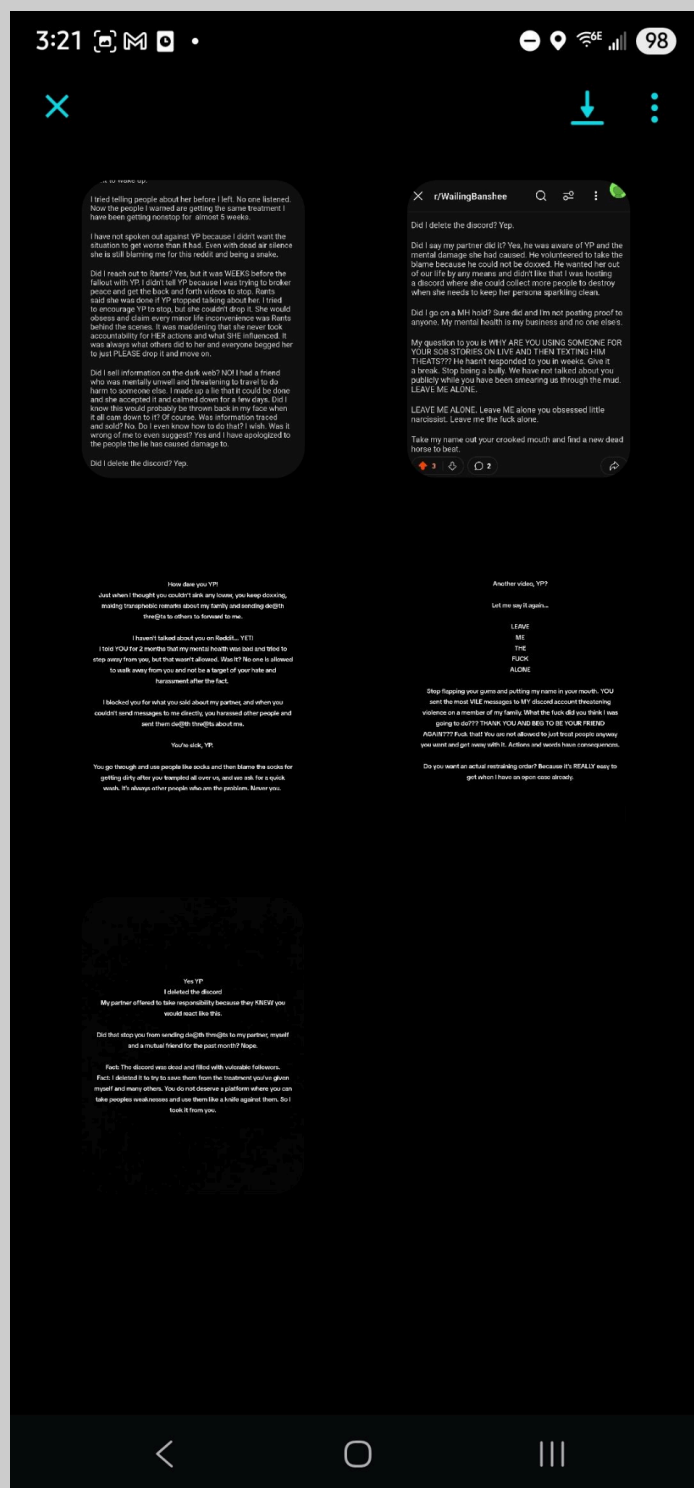




Did I... I have not spoken out against VP because I didn't want the situation to get worse than it had. Even with dead air silence she is still blaming me for this reddit and being a joke.

Did I... Did I reach out to Rants? Yes, but it was WEEKS before the fallout with VP. I didn't tell VP because I was trying to broker peace and get the back and forth videos to stop. Rants said she was done if VP stopped talking about her. I tried to encourage VP to stop, but she couldn't drop it. She would obsess and claim every minor life inconvenience was Rants behind the scenes. It was maddening that she never took accountability for HER actions and what SHE influenced. It was always what others did to her and everyone begged her to just PLEASE drop it and move on.

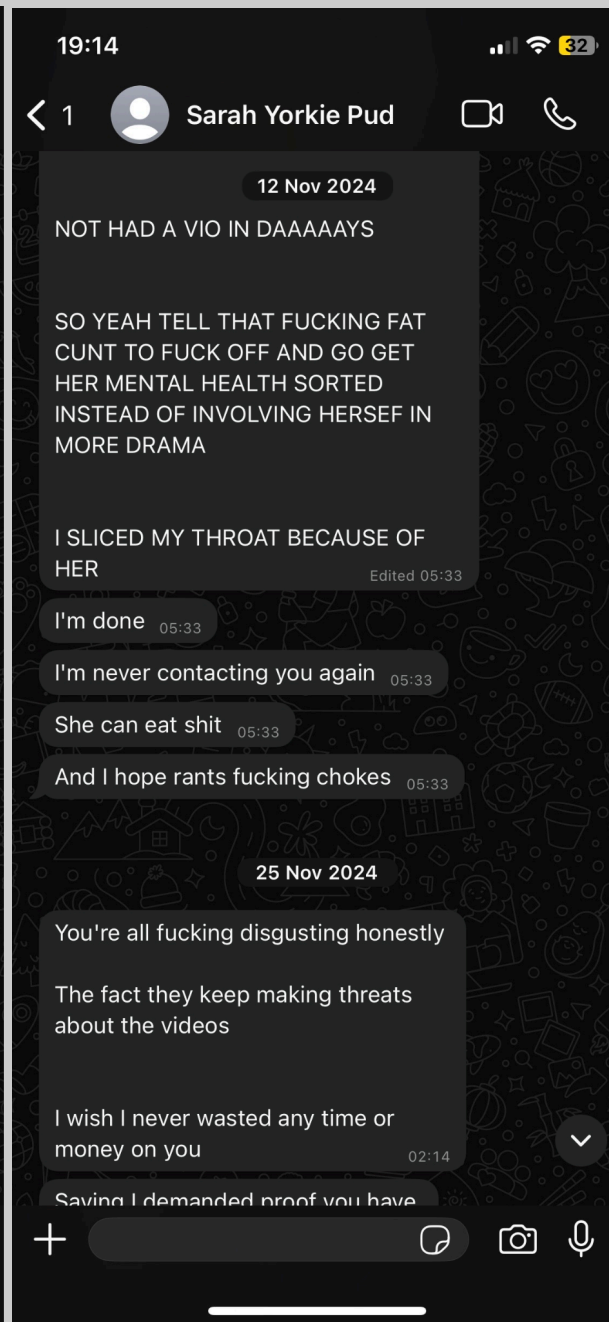
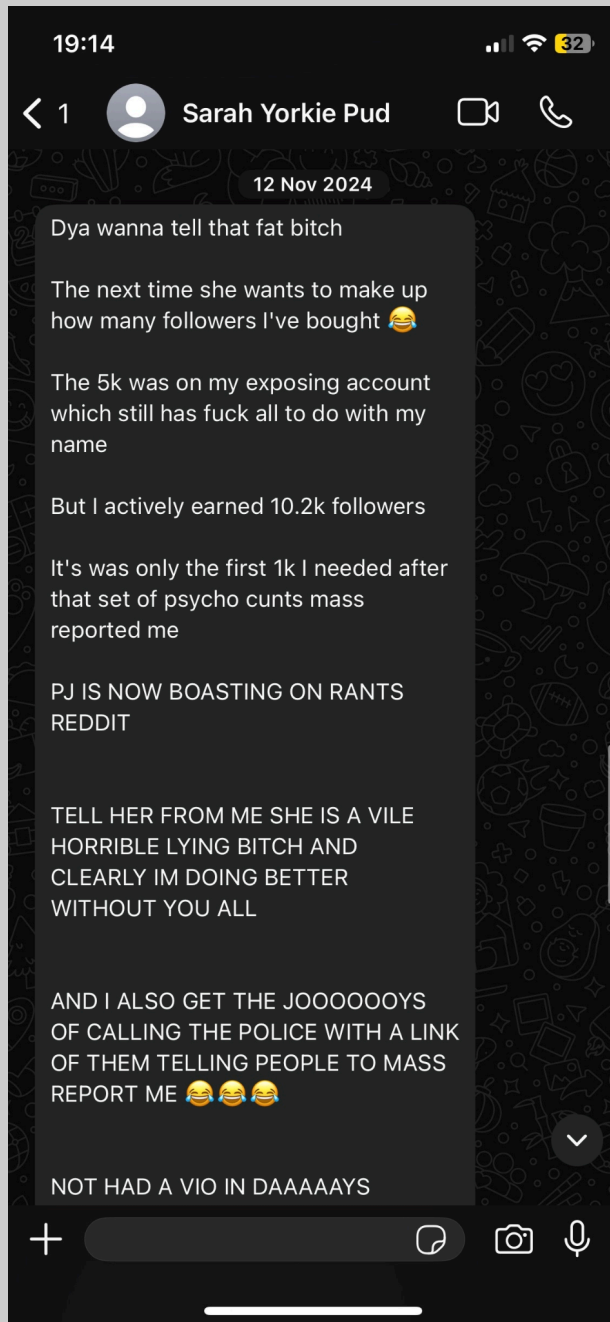
Did I... Did I see information on the dark web? NO! I had a friend who was mentally unwell and threatening to travel to do harm to someone else. I made up a lie that it could be done and she accepted it and calmed down for a few days. Did I know this would probably be thrown back in my face when it all came down to it? Of course. Was information traced and sold? No. Do I even know how to do that? I wish. Was it "wrong" of me to even suggest? Yes and I have apologized to

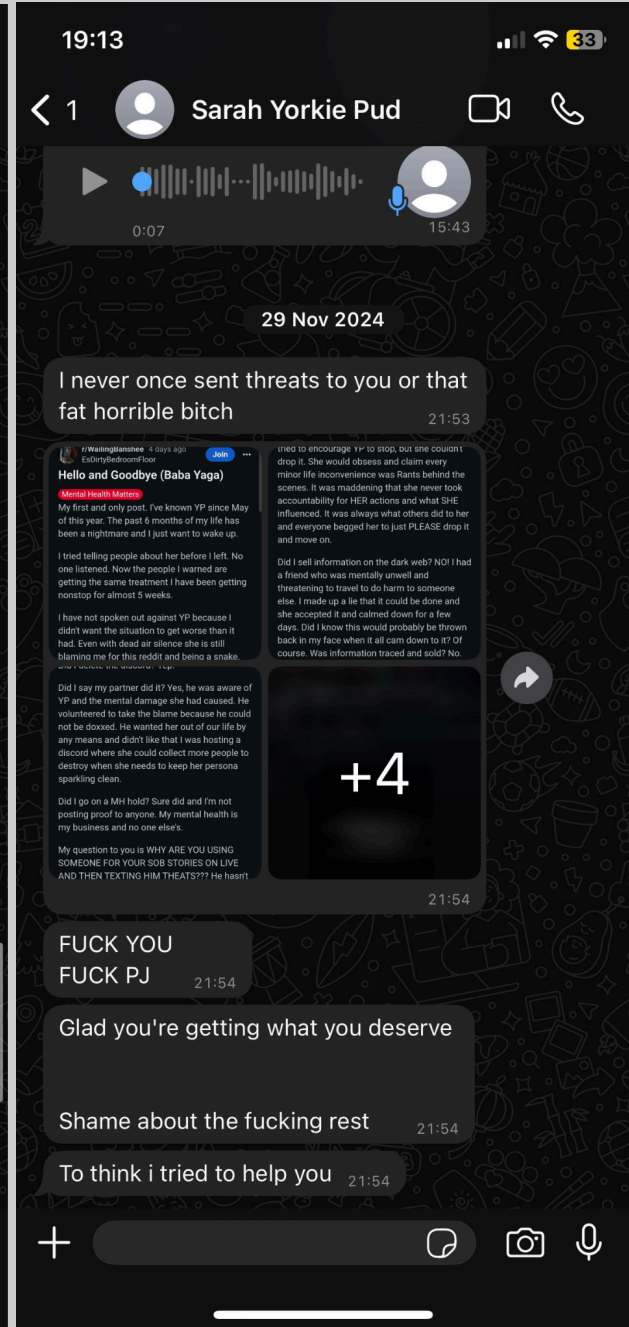
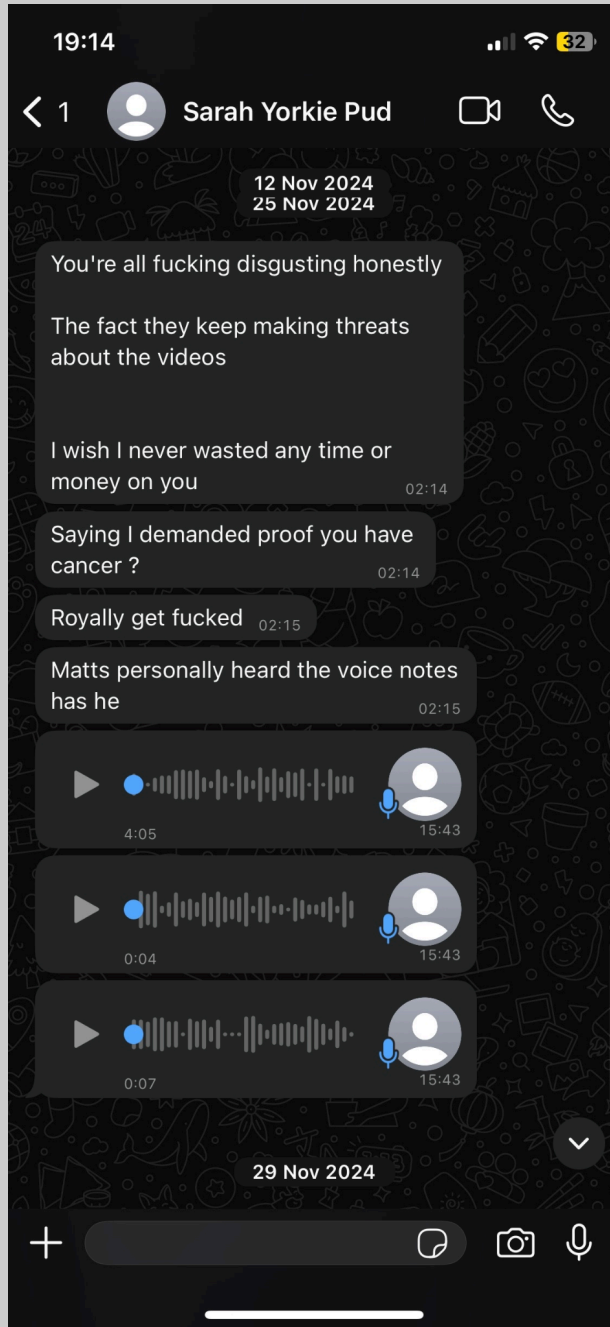


November 9–29, 2024 – Direct Abuse Sent to Paddy

At some point after a minor comment exchange in the **Paddy's Pals Facebook group**, Yorkie began sending even more aggressive messages to Paddy. One read:

"I've never once sent threats to you or that fat horrible bitch. Fuck you. Fuck Peej. Glad you're getting what you deserve. Shame about the fucking rest. To think I tried to help you."





Reflecting on the Patterns

As we close this timeline, it's time to name the patterns plainly. Over the past year, Yorkie Pud demonstrated a **predictable cycle of image control and emotional manipulation**, which included:

1. "Gift Bombing" After Conflict

Yorkie often responded to public controversy with **calculated generosity**:

- After I sent the potato to Elphaba Orion Doherty, YP sent Maria (Elphaba's mum) a package of **sunflower seeds and gardening tools**.
- She has hosted **fundraisers** for multiple people—many genuine, some murky in origin.
 - In **July**, she told some of her mods Paddy had “a month to live.”
 - Some were told Paddy had **cancer**.
 - Others heard it was an **inoperable brain tumor**.
 - No consistent story. And none of it is anyone's business.
- She solicited **PayPal donations** to send Paddy groceries, at least **twice**.
 - As someone outside the UK, I never saw itemized receipts, nor could I confirm the value of what was sent.
- She later organized a “**fun break**” **fundraiser** for Nicola, someone she claimed was receiving **end-of-life care**.

These gifts and fundraisers were **never kept private**. They were:

- Mentioned in Discords
- Shared via tiktok lives
- Screenshotted and used as “**proof of kindness**”

Each act of generosity **coincided with fresh backlash**, allowing her to **frame criticism as cruelty**—not toward her, but toward the **vulnerable people she claimed to protect**.

2. Weaponizing Vulnerability

Yorkie consistently used the struggles and identities of others as **shields** to deflect accountability.

Examples include:

- **Nicola** – Yorkie often spoke on Nicola’s **terminal illness** before Nicola did. She used Nicola’s diagnosis to **shut down any criticism**, warning others not to “screen record a dying woman.” The reality: we were there to hold *Yorkie* accountable, not Nicola.
- **Emma** – After doxxing Emma, Yorkie claimed it was for self-protection and renamed a group chat to **Emma’s phone number** as an act of retaliation. That information was shared with people she expected would harass Emma on her behalf.
- **Quinn** – After being accused of **transphobia** and **targeted harassment**, Yorkie tried to flip the narrative by claiming *she* was under attack. She threatened **physical violence** against Quinn in a livestream.
- **John** – Her elderly neighbor, whose story she shared from the beginning, is now the centerpiece of her current platform revival. Yorkie is running a **gift campaign** for him and using his **living conditions** as a content vehicle.

The reality? If Yorkie cared about helping John, she wouldn’t be **publicizing his suffering** to generate sympathy and cover controversy. She would help him quietly and privately, like she claims to.

3. Inappropriate Use of Private Group Spaces

Group chats, WhatsApp threads, and Discord servers were often **uncomfortable** behind the scenes.

- **“The Tinder Game”** – Yorkie hosted screen-sharing sessions mocking the appearance of men she matched with.
- She shared **unsolicited explicit content** (including nudes and genitalia of men) to multiple people—some of whom did *not consent* to viewing such material.
- One man, who never shared or discussed the details of the photos and videos he was sent, became the target of **revenge porn accusations** from Yorkie after others discovered he had received them.
- When members spoke up, Yorkie threatened **legal action** and **deflected blame**.

4. Repeated Transphobia

Despite being corrected multiple times, Yorkie repeatedly:

- **Misgendered** Elphaba Orion Doherty, Quinn, Baba Yaga and Papa Yaga.
- Mocked the use of **they/them pronouns**
- Claimed certain people “weren’t really trans”
- Excused herself by saying things like:

“[They] (Baba Yaga) know what I mean. I’ve known them long enough.”

When confronted, she often joked, deflected, or doubled down.

5. Constant Blame Shifting & Fake Troll Scapegoats

Whenever a **troll account** surfaced, Yorkie would quickly blame **whoever she was feuding with** that week.

Examples:

- The “**Yorkie the Child Killer**” TikTok account was blamed on:
 - Team Exposed
 - Emma
 - Rants
 - A TikTok profile claiming to be her **deceased father** led her to accuse different people **based on convenience**, with **no proof**.
-

So... Why Now?

Because we’re tired of being rewritten.

The past year has been full of **escalating falsehoods**. Yorkie Pud continues to claim she’s being stalked, harassed, and targeted—yet provides **no consistent proof**, only:

- **Banned accounts**

- **Dead links**
- **Deactivated users**
- **Claims that are rarely backed by screenshots with sources**

Meanwhile, she's accused Rants of:

- Having “thousands of images of children”
- Stealing a **birth certificates**
- Stalking her friends
- Collecting photos of her family's children

All without a shred of evidence.

This isn't about **canceling Yorkie Pud**.

This is about **closure**—for me, and for everyone else she left harmed, silenced, or gaslit in her wake.

For every person gifting from her Amazon wishlist or sending money to her Paypal account today, there's someone else **still healing** from what she put them through. We are not hateful. We are not exaggerating. We are not alone.

We are simply **done letting her write our story for us**.

Accountability and Moving Forward

Some of what I've admitted here won't be easy to hear.
Some of the things I did *were cruel*.
I am not exempt from blame.

But I'm here to take accountability—for *my own actions*. Not hers.

If I haven't apologized to you yet, I hope you know that:

- My apology is sincere.
- My heart is open.

- And if we haven't spoken yet, **you are welcome in my DMs.**

That said: **there will never be a bridge strong enough to span the valley between Yorkie and me.**

I truly believe that for the safety of others, **she should not be allowed a platform.** In the short time she's had notoriety, all she has offered the world is:

- **Lies**
 - **Violence**
 - **Transphobia**
 - **Misery**
-

To Anyone Still in Her Lives, Her Boxes, or Her Circle:

I know what it feels like to be favored.
To be chosen.
To feel important.

But don't ignore the red flags.

If you're uncomfortable—speak it.
If your gut says something's off—listen.
Don't be silent. Don't be complicit.

You deserve better than manipulation dressed as care.